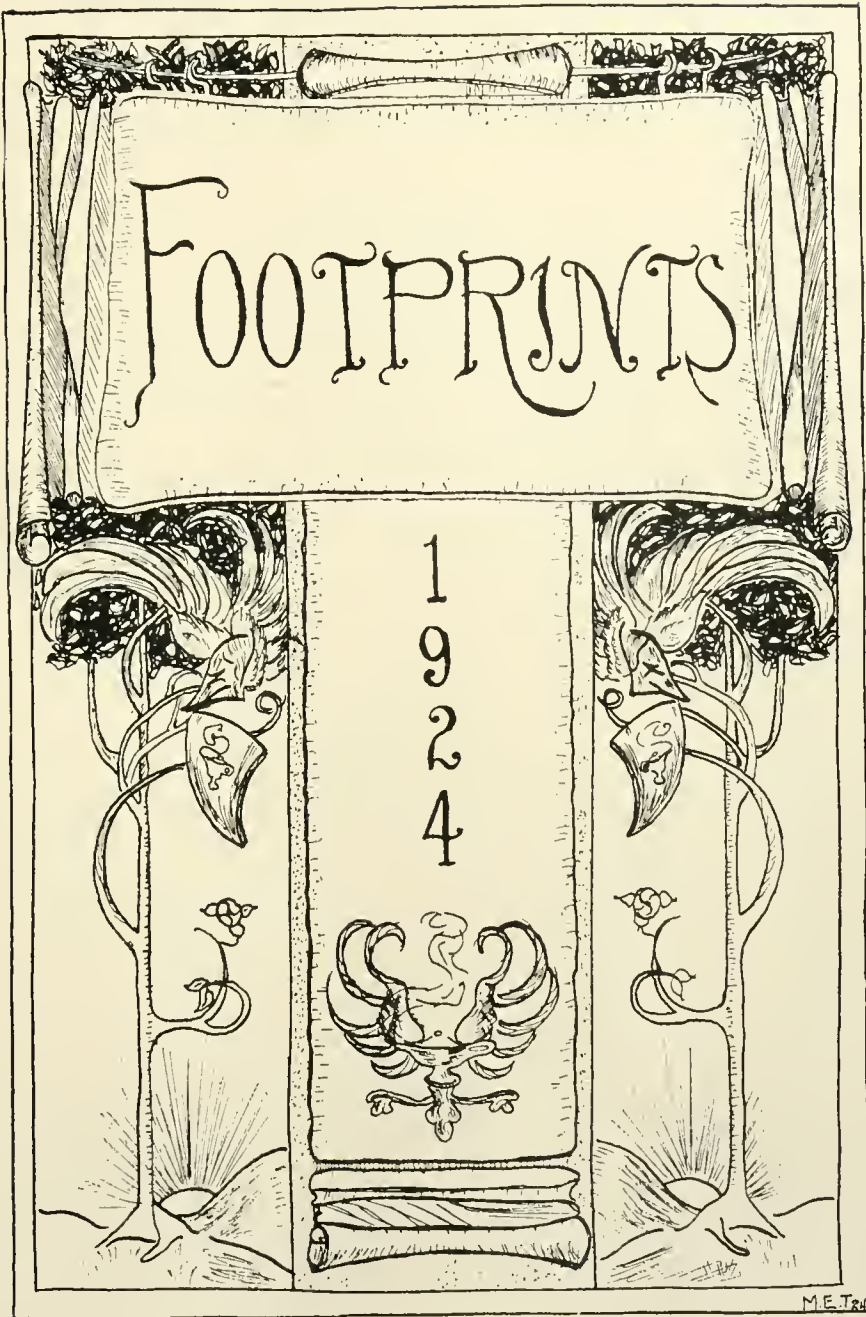


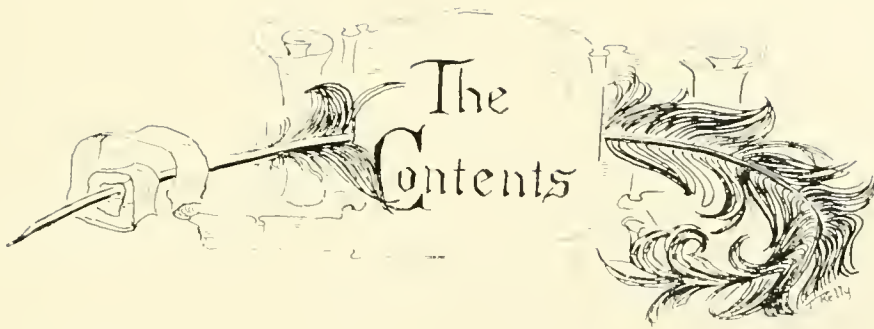




The Year Book
of
Saint Joseph's College for Women
Brooklyn, New York

Published by
The Senior Class

Volume Five
1924



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Foreword

Within these pages lies a slumbering spirit; flutter a page and it will spring to life, to conjure forth a throng of radiant memories, whose brightness will diffuse the mists of after years.

—C. C. '24.



With cordial good wishes
to the Staff of the Year Book,
+ Thomas E. Molloy



To our dear
Right Reverend Bishop,
the President of our College,
we, the Class of Nineteen Twenty-four
dedicate this Year Book
as an expression
of gratitude



The College



MARCH 19, 1923—MARCH 19, 1921

The year nineteen twenty-four has been a momentous one for the College. Progress and expansion have been significant of our eight years' history, but in this respect the last year has surpassed all others.

One of our most cherished dreams has been realized,—namely, an addition to the College. The new building is spacious and commodious, containing in addition to classrooms, a splendid auditorium and a lunch room. The beauty of the old building has received added lustre under the hands of painters and decorators, and the Sister members of the Faculty have made it their home since March seventeenth.

We now have the blessing of the presence of the Blessed Sacrament, for the Art Gallery has been transformed into a beautiful chapel. On St. Joseph's Day, March nineteenth, our Right Reverend Bishop celebrated the first Mass there.

The College owes much to the International Federation of Catholic Alumnæ for its interest and support. During the past year the Federation has conducted a series of lectures, the proceeds from which are to establish three permanent scholarships for the College. Moreover, during our drive for books, the Federation contributed over five thousand volumes. The success of this drive enabled us to fulfill the last requirement necessary for membership in the Association of Eastern Colleges. We now have a fully equipped library, and Sister Lorenzo has been appointed librarian in addition to her position as Registrar.

On April twenty-sixth, 1923, Sister Mary of the Sacred Heart, our former Registrar, was appointed Dean. The entire College rejoiced in the selection of

one whom we know to be most capable and zealously interested in our welfare and progress. At the close of a most successful year, we wish to express our appreciation for her wise management, which was largely responsible for its success.

As the members of the Class of Nineteen Twenty-four pass into the History of the college, they feel a thrill of pride at the thought of the glorious destiny of their Alma Mater, and rejoice in the knowledge that they have been privileged to share in it.

C. C., '24.

19



24



Our Chapel

Little did the architects who planned the Art Gallery of the Pratt mansion realize that they were planning the home of the Master Architect. In perfecting a setting of Renaissance design for the beauties of art, they did not know that the Author of Beauty was to dwell therein.

But this is what has come to pass. Still preserving the Renaissance influence, an exquisitely lovely chapel has been fashioned out of the former Art Gallery. A richly panelled ceiling beautifully tinted in three harmonizing shades of burnt ivory is one of its most distinctive features. This blends artistically with the brown brocaded tapestry walls and the Circassian walnut of the pews and woodwork.

The altar, in square design of gleaming white marble, is the jewel in this setting, reflecting the sunlight as it filters through the stained glass windows in subdued radiance. Its severely simple yet graceful lines follow the general outline of the room. Statues of the Sacred Heart, Our Blessed Lady, St. Joseph, and St. Thomas have been placed in the carved niches in the four corners of the room, while a miniature set of Stations adorns the walls.

The first Mass was celebrated by our Right Reverend Bishop on the Feast of St. Joseph, and our lives have since been enriched by the opportunity of making frequent visits to the Blessed Sacrament. Benediction is given once a week and the Blessed Sacrament is exposed on the first Friday of every month.

Everywhere in the Chapel there are evidences of the kindness and generosity of the numerous friends of the College. The following are among the donors: The Right Reverend Thomas E. Molloy, D.D., Mrs. Margaret Doyle, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Cahill, Mr. and Mrs. John Walters, Mr. D. C. Fauss, Mr. Gustave Steinbach, the Stella Maris Circle, the Class of 1922, the Class of 1923, Miss Amy Bonnet, '22, Miss Marion O'Reilly, '22, Miss Mary Huschle, '22, Miss Catherine Lynch, '23, Miss Agnes Connolly, '23, Miss Loretta De Muth, '24.

C. C. '24.



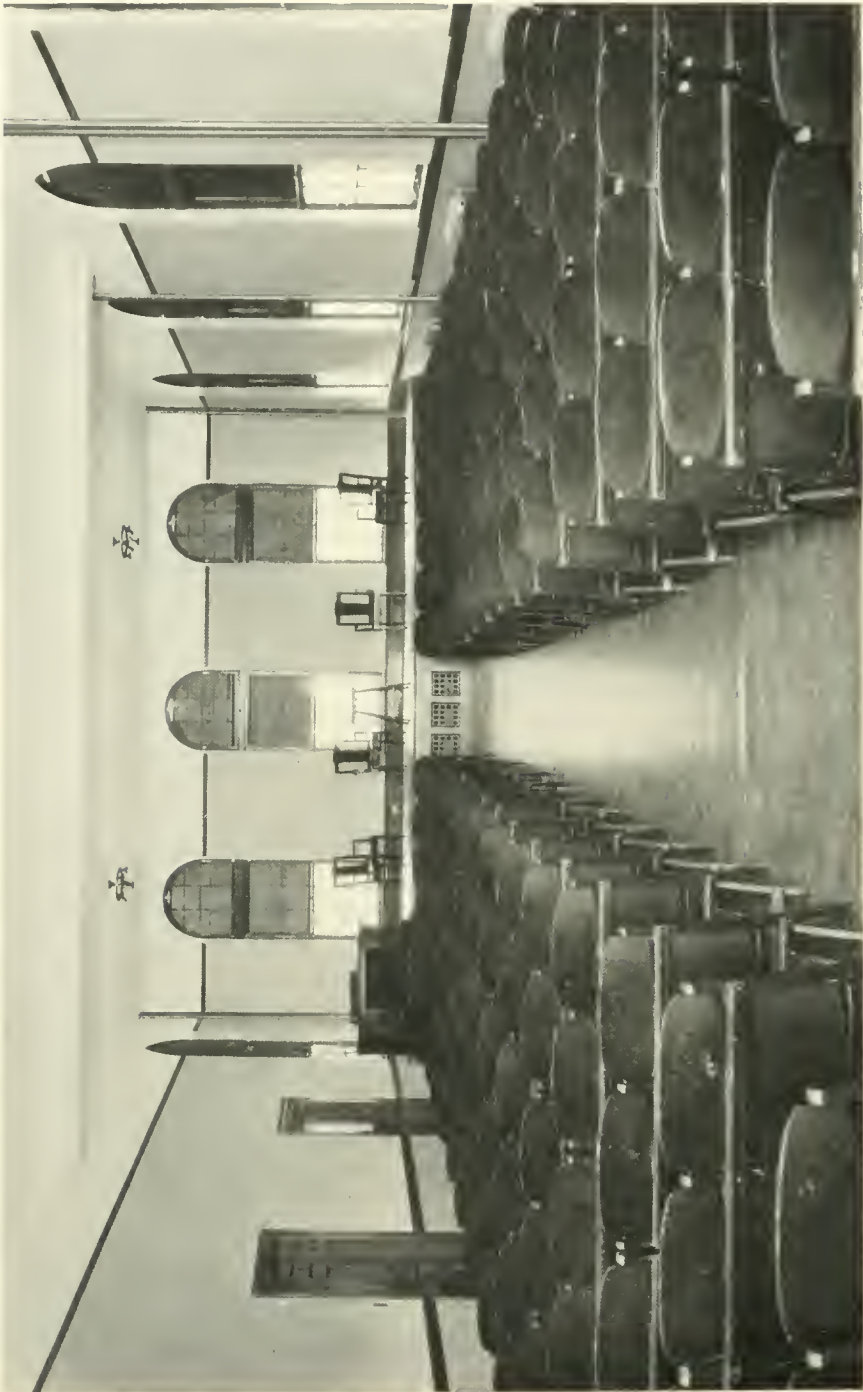
The Old Order Changeth

When we returned to College in September, the appearance of things had already begun to change. Ground had been broken for the new building on Waverly Avenue, and the work was well under way. Immediately we became keenly interested in watching the progress of the work and in seeing the new addition grow under our observation.

Day by day, from the Sanctum window we watched the walls mounting higher and higher and found a new topic for discussion. "When would the work be completed?" "What would our new abode be like?" And then we wondered would it ever supplant the cheery, home-like haunts we had known and loved for three happy years. We knew in our hearts that it could not; that no matter how we came to love our new home, it could never have quite the same place in our affections as the old familiar places. "Locker Lane," the "Sanctum," and others made dear to us by the memories of happy and joy-filled hours.

But these reflections did not dim our anticipation of the changes shortly to take place. In the latter part of February the new building was ready for occupancy. Everything was so new and strange that the Seniors especially felt quite lost at first. When we met for our first class, which was Ethics, I am afraid we didn't quite appreciate the large, bright lecture room, and rather longed for the friendly atmosphere of the old Senior room. In a few days, however, we became acclimated and began a tour of examination.

On the first floor we found a large lunchroom with comfortable accommodations for all the students. The shining white tables and chairs were very cheery and inviting. The entire second floor is occupied by the auditorium, of which we are justifiably proud. Here we hold all our meetings. We take special interest in the dramatic classes because we now have the opportunity of presenting our efforts to the public. Two spacious, airy lecture rooms are on the third floor, and the biology laboratory has also been installed there. Passageways on each floor form a convenient access from the new building to the old.



Perhaps it is not quite right to say old building, for the changes which have taken place in it make it practically new. Certainly an Alumna visiting her Alma Mater after a year's absence would be astounded at the changes. The Art Gallery, the former scene of general assemblies, is now a beautiful chapel. Three stained glass windows and the marble altar have transformed it. An air of peace and sanctity now hangs over this room, which once witnessed so many lively discussions, debates and lectures. The one time Physics Laboratory has undergone a radical change. Gone are the dynamo and other scientific apparatus. In their place we find a piano and other cheery furnishings, which invite the students to spend their free time in recreation. It is in this room that tea is now served after games and lectures.

All the changes, however, are not confined to the first floor. The old biology laboratory has been removed, and the Sisters' apartments occupy its former quarters. Our library has grown, too, with the expansion of the College, and the former Senior room has been added to it, thus affording more room for book-cases and increase of space for reading tables. The entire building has undergone a thorough re-decorating. Every room is shining and new-looking, and the freshly varnished floors reflect gleaming walls. It seems as though the old building, jealous of her bright new sister, is seeking to outshine her.

And so it is, that the graduate of even a year ago would find much that is new and miss much that was familiar to her in her Alma Mater. But we must progress, and if in so doing, old associations are broken, there are recompenses. Growth is necessary for life and surely we heartily desire that the life of our Alma Mater be strong, vigorous and enduring. And no matter what material changes take place, the same high ideals and purpose in life cherished from the beginning by our "twelve apostles" will continue to actuate their successors and serve as a bond to unite the old with the new.

C. C., '24.



To Saint Joseph

St. Joseph! Patron of life's humbler ways,
Serene and pure—thy sweet tranquility .
Thy ardent heart and deep humility.
And thy undying faith, we love and praise.
O miracle of true obedience,
Thy life was lived to love and serve but One,
Thy Lord and yet thy own dear foster-Son:
And, never hadst thou thought of recompense.
But for the tender care that thou hadst giv'n
To Him, and for thy loyal, faithful heart,
God gave to thee a glorious throne in heav'n.
Still, thou dost not forget our human smart.
Dear Joseph! Loyal, ardent, faithful, true,
Thy love has filled our hearts with hope anew.

D. D., '25.

PRESIDENT

THE RIGHT REVEREND THOMAS E. MOLLOY, D.D.

Bishop of Brooklyn

OFFICERS OF ADMINISTRATION

THE SISTERS OF ST. JOSEPH

of Brooklyn

MOTHER MARY LOUIS

General Superior

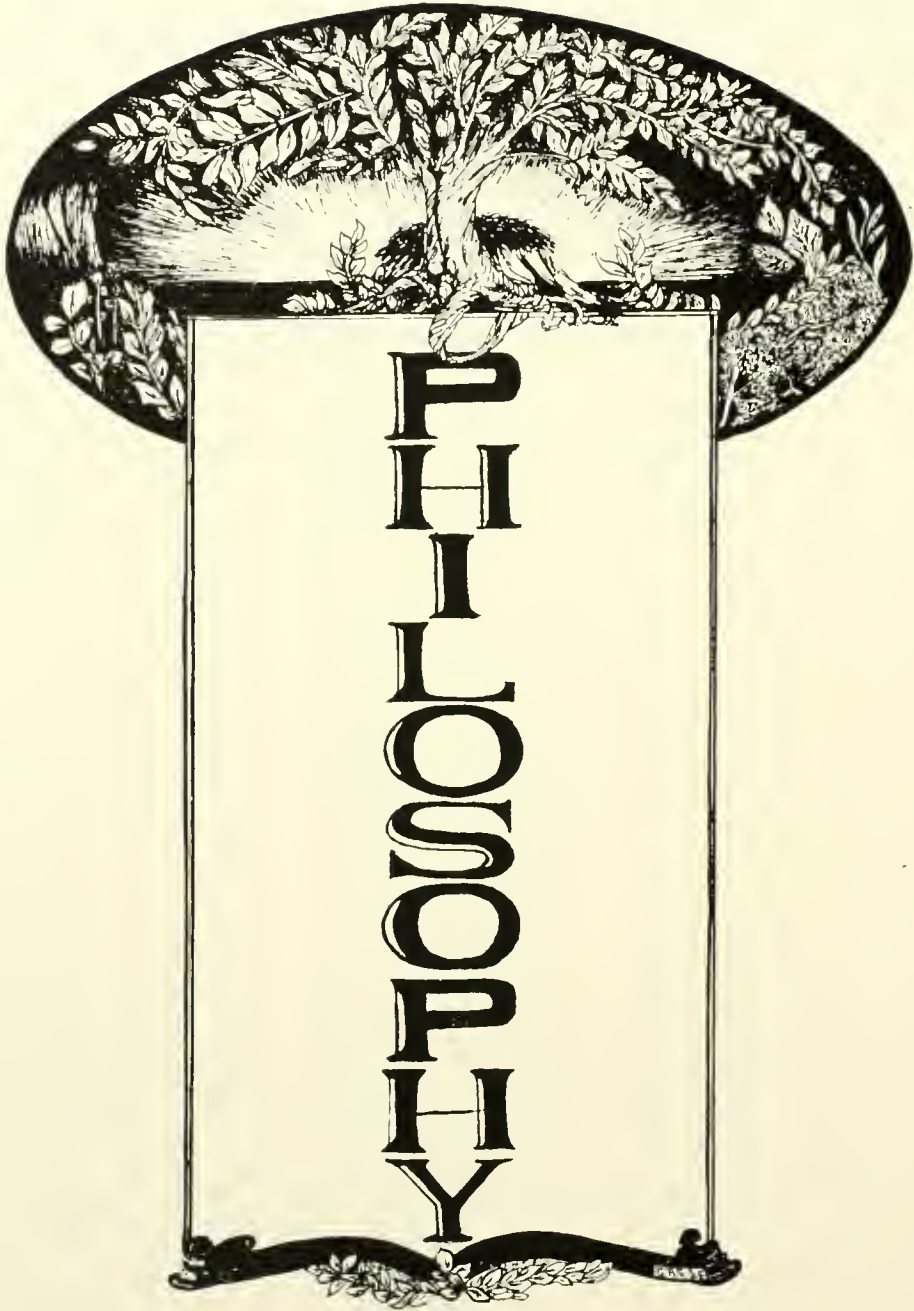
SISTER MARY OF THE SACRED HEART

Dean

SISTER MARY LORENZO, A.M.

Registrar







REVEREND WILLIAM T. DILLON, A.M.

Apologetics

Scripture

Philosophy



LATIN

GREEK

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The Classical Literatures

The Church Fathers

ENGLISH

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Essay

Survey of English Literature

Methods of Teaching English in Secondary Schools



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Chemistry

SISTER MARY CARMELA, A.M.

Biology

SISTER MARY ANGELICA, PH.D.

Mathematics

SISTER MARY ANGELICA, PH.D.



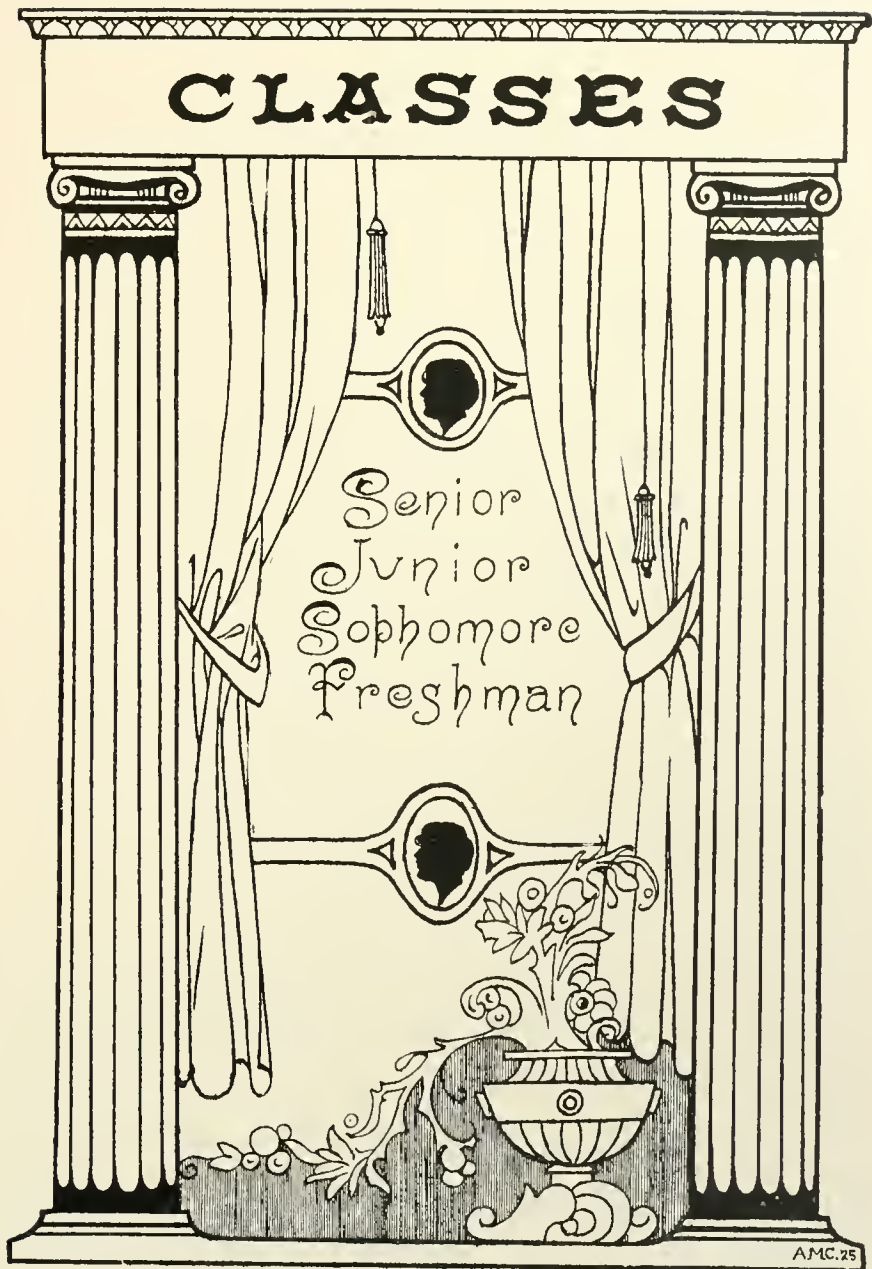


PHILIP R. V. CUROE, A.M.
History and Principles of Education



ABRAHAM LONDON, A.M.
Elementary Methods







Class of 1921

SENIOR



CONCEPTA R. CASTELLANO



"I'll do it." Do you know of anyone who uses these words more often or with greater sincerity than Concepta? No matter what the task, whether agreeable or not, she is always the first to offer to do it. Unselfishness is a part of her. No one has ever seen her idle, but she is never too busy to help others.

Fortunate indeed was Twenty-four in having Concepta living so near College. Who will forget the lovely dishes transported from her home for our Junior Class Day Dinner or the countless accessories for plays and parties, which saved more than one situation?

Concepta left us for a while to go to Training School, and lost considerable time through illness. The fact that she has made up all her work is a proof of her earnestness and persistency in overcoming obstacles. She has also found time to gain distinction in dramatic work. We are all glad of her success, for her loyal, sympathetic and generous nature has a lasting place in the affection of Twenty-four.



*Unselfish, noble
acts are the most
radiant epochs in
biography of
souls.*

—THOMAS

CAROLINE C. CORCORAN



How like an ethereal being transported to our globe is Caroline. She has a certain indefinable fragility and delicacy that would remind one of a pastel. She seems to dwell in a world apart, a realm of dreams that the practical things of everyday life cannot touch or mar. This is Caroline, but you have not yet met Carrie. That two such varied natures should make up one small person seems paradoxical, but that is what she is,—a paradox.

Can you imagine an ethereal being playing basketball? That is what Carrie does, and it is not as incongruous as it seems, for she is very good at it. There is nothing fragile about her then. Or have you seen her rushing through the halls to class? Of course it isn't natural for Carrie to rush, but she does, and nearly all the time at that. The practical things of everyday life interest her vitally. She is an essential at every party, tea or dance in the College. She is witty, too. How

*To those who know
thee not, no words
can paint,*

*And those who know
thee, know all
words are faint.*

—MORE

often have her naïve remarks in class caused much merriment chiefly because they come at the most unexpected moments. She is ever sympathetic, good natured and true, and, above all, is unaffectedly and utterly herself.

Caroline we admire and are a trifle in awe of, but Carrie we dearly love.



M. TERESA DOLAN



Teresa has a strong and forceful character, one that is admired and respected by all her associates. She has the courage of her convictions, is intensely true to her principles and loyal to her friends.

Evidently Tess believes in the saying, "Order is Heaven's first law." Her locker is a marvel of neatness, her notes are the envy of less systematic classmates, she is always on time, and—most wonderful of all,—her dues are always paid—in advance! In the humble opinion of Twenty-four, efficiency here reaches its zenith.

In class Teresa is a source of great pride to her colleagues. She is a true scholar, and one Prof. expressed keen disappointment when she dropped his course. But do not get the impression that Tess is a grind—far from it. Only she is practical—she has a time for work and a time for play, and when she plays she does it wholeheartedly. When she came out for basketball she became star forward of our class

team. she has a charming voice and is always willing to entertain at our receptions and parties.

*And finds with
keen, discriminat-
ing sight.*

*Black's not so black,
nor white so very
white.*

—CANNING



ANGELA Z. DONALDSON



The old saying that good goods come in small packages is amply proved by Angela. It does not seem possible that so many fine things could be wrapped up in one small person.

Angela ranks high in scholastic ability. "A's" have followed her path through the College, and we marvel at the apparent ease with which she acquires them. She never seems to worry or exert herself exceptionally, and yet she always arrives with flying colors.

As side-center on the Varsity, she is a marvel of speed and accuracy. She plays all around those who surpass her in height and weight. Golf is another sport in which she excels.

Angela's droll remarks are a source of frequent merriment. Being a We-kan-duit, she is always looking for opportunities to do missionary work and on one

occasion she remarked to a friend possessing a new hat, "I like your hat,—you know we collect old clothes for the Missions."

*A short saying often
carries much
wisdom.*

—SOPHOCLES

Though in size, Angela is one of our smallest girls, she is big in spirit, loyal, dependable and sincere, and as a consequence is well loved by all her classmates.



KATHLEEN M. DUGAN



Kathleen is a contradiction. At times when the imp of mischief is dancing in her eyes she seems just like a naughty little girl up to some prank. But no matter how Kathleen teases, she never hurts,—and that's where she shows her other self, her motherly self.

Early in our career Kathleen took Twenty-four under her wing, individually and collectively. She became our counselor, confidante and in many ways our guide. Her never failing sympathy inspires your confidence and her capability and dependableness induce trust in her judgment and management.

There seems to be no end to Kathleen's resources. She is famous for the delicious dinners she has prepared at various affairs: she can tell your fortune and read your character from your handwriting. Her skill as an interior decorator was shown in the refurnishing of the Sanctum, and as for sewing—well at one time she



made costumes for nearly half the class and thought nothing of it. But that's the way Kathleen is, she never stops to consider herself, but freely bestows her time, energy and talents. She is certainly the most indispensable member of Twenty-four.

She doth little kindnesses which others leave undone.

—JAMES RUSSELL
LOWELL

RITA A. FEARON



When shrieks of laughter are heard from the Sanctum, it is evident that Rita has just made a witty remark or that some of her famous sayings are being repeated to an appreciative audience.

How often have we heaped blessings on her head because she put the Prof. in good humor by her gay sallies! Rita has that rare gift of being able to turn out the silver lining of every cloud.

We predict a future for Rita in the field of song-writing. For any occasion, from a reception to the Bishop to a basketball game, she can write an appropriate song at five minutes' notice. She possesses histrionic ability, too. Who can forget the scheming villain in "Mayonnaise," and the soulful rendering of "After the Ball?" It could not be sung too often for Rita's convulsed audience.

But Rita is not always entertaining. At another time we see a group of small

*The most manifest
sign of wisdom is
continued cheer-
fulness.*

—MONTAIGNE

children, open-mouthed, listening to Rita as she tells them about the nobler things in a simple charming way. A wonderful change, you say. No—only Rita, a wholesome, wonderful girl who knows how to be gay with the gay, serious with the serious-minded, and at all times cheerful sincere and sympathetic.



CHRISTINE A. GIBSON



We are very glad of the existence of the Erie Railroad, for it brings Christine to us thirty miles every day from Nanuet.—and she is never late. How we envy schedule time, as we wait fifteen minutes for a DeKalb Avenue car, but then we shouldn't care to get up as early as Christine does.

But Christine never frets about it. She takes things as they come, and when they aren't quite satisfactory, either removes the difficulty or else simply won't let it bother her. She is very independent, with strong likes and dislikes, which usually have a very good reason for being.

Christine is unusually gifted. She plays the piano in our Violin and Mandolin Club, and has besides a very musical voice. Moreover, her artistic ability has been much in demand for our year books.

She is a very earnest worker, but we must not forget that in her lighter moods she has proved a most delightful companion.



*Few things are im-
possible to dili-
gence and skill.*

—JOHNSON

ETHEL M. GLEASON



Ethel's is a most striking and engaging personality. She is radiantly alive, and just to be with her is refreshing. You would immediately single her out of a crowd, and having done so, congratulate yourself on your good luck. For she is always good company.

If you haven't heard Ethel sing "So this is Love," you have missed a treat. She can entertain a whole roomful of people with a funny incident, notwithstanding at times the presence of one of the august Faculty. And this last you must admit, takes courage. But Ethel is not lacking in this respect. She may always be relied upon to speak her mind fearlessly and uphold her own opinion against any one.

Whatever Ethel does she does whole-heartedly, and gets results accordingly. Witness her being Captain of the Class team and Chairman of the Honor System Committee—the latter a position of great trust and responsibility. As Chairman

of the Senior Prom, she managed an affair which was one of the most delightful in the history of the College.

Ethel has initiative and spirit, and a most happy faculty of getting what she wants either for herself or her friends. And she has many friends, for she is warm-hearted, sincere and true.

*Is she not brighter
than a summer
morn,*

*When all the heaven
is streaked with
dappled fire?*

—LEE



MILDRED E. HAYES



Have you the blues? She will cheer you up. Are you sad? She will sympathize with you. Do you want something done? She will do it willingly.

Who is this remarkable person? Why, Mildred Hayes, of course! The longer you know Mildred the better you like her and the sorrier you are that you did not find her out sooner. For she has to be found out. Who ever dreamed that the quiet girl who entered in February of our Freshman year would develop into the class humorist? But she has. Mildred has a way of expressing her own thoughts and incidentally those of others in a way that is most entertaining and wholly original. One of the best parts of a vacation is receiving a letter from her.

Her humor, however, is not the sole cause of Mildred's popularity. Generous to a degree, she would help others even at great cost to herself,—never even thinking of the cost. Her sense of justice is well developed, but always tempered with mercy.

Kindliness is at the root of her nature and shows in all her words and acts.



*If you would be be-
loved be amiable.*

—OVID

VIOLA M. HEARNS



What should we do without Viola? In the midst of a violent discussion, who tactfully offers a suggestion that pleases everyone? Who knows almost instinctively the proper thing to do when difficulties present themselves in College? Who but Viola? She looks at things squarely and expresses her opinions sincerely and earnestly. And although her voice is soft and gentle, no one doubts the determination back of it.

Charming, gracious yet commanding, you could easily picture Viola a "grande dame." She has the "air." Did you ever notice the way she carries her head? Then you have guessed that Viola has perfect poise. This little fact, a remarkable personality, tact and good judgment make Viola an ideal Undergraduate President.

The whole College admires Viola the leader, but we are privileged in knowing "Ola," the lovable member of Twenty-four. She is always ready to have a good

*A woman's strength
is most potent
when robed in
gentleness.*

—LAMARTINE

time, and has been an active participant at all teas and dances. "Ola" possesses a keen sense of humor, which adds to her attractiveness. As a friend she is most sincere and sympathetic.

Viola is a great personage in the College, but "Ola" is a delightful girl in our class.



ALICE M. McGRANE



It is in the field of athletics that Alice will stand out most prominently in the memories of those who attended our College during the years 1920-1924.

A member of the Varsity basketball team during each season from Freshman through Senior year, she has helped S. J. C. score many victories. Moreover, under her capable leadership, the Athletic Association has just completed the most successful year in its history.

Alice's talent for writing was also discovered very shortly after we became acquainted. She is especially apt in writing comic poems, and we number among her collection, "The Ode to Apologetics," "The Wooden Hill" and "Old King Cole," her latest composition. Her ready pen is not limited to the above, for she is highly original and versatile.

Alice possesses a spirit of sincerity that is admirable. She is absolutely dependable and will sacrifice a great deal to fulfil an obligation. She enters into work and play with zest, and everything she does is marked by complete thoroughness, for Alice is a firm believer in the principle, "All things worth doing are worth doing well."



*I profess not talking only this,
Let each man do his best.*

—SHAKESPEARE

MARGARET M. MEEHAN



Music is Margaret's hobby. She both plays and sings,—indeed, sometimes in class she has been heard humming a little tune to herself, perfectly oblivious of her surroundings. Her devotion to music leads her to follow up the recitals of famous musicians and in music class she astounds us all by recognizing any composition the Prof. plays.

Margaret's attention, however, is not absorbed by one pursuit, for she is also keenly interested in literature and dramatics. No play can be in New York for any length of time without Margaret's knowledge and seal, either of approval or disapproval. She is well acquainted with the new books and can discuss their relative merits fluently. Her views are decided, and she has power to impress you with the value of her opinions.

Despite her nonchalant manner Margaret is very determined, and no obstacle is too great for her to overcome in order to reach her goal. She has a vivid and colorful personality, which rather scorns everyday things and seeks the novel and unusual.

*To know her was a
liberal education.*

—RICHARD STEELE



REGINA A. MUNZ



To the casual observer "Gene" is an all too dignified, too reserved personality: but to us she is in essence, all that is charming. In the four years in which we have trodden the difficult paths of higher learning, we have learned to respect the logic of "Gene's" reasoning. It is with a wholesome admiration that we acknowledge her idealism, a devotion to higher principles than those of the average girl. She seeks the elusive noumenon. Who knows but that she may have found it?

An earnest endeavor and capacity for deep thought have won for her philosophic laurels. Yet her capabilities extend beyond the confines of scholastic endeavor. Her generosity and understanding have endeared her to many: her personality insured the remarkable success of the Junior and Senior luncheons, both of which were directed by her. As president of the Violin and Mandolin Club she participates in its activities, and the exuberance and emotional power of her nature find expression in music.



A genuine sympathy, a maternal tenderness and a loyalty to an almost deserted cause, a loyalty for which she would brave every danger and sacrifice herself. — this and more, is "Gene."

*Prove all things;
hold fast that
which is good.*

—BIBLE

CLAIRE V. O'MALLEY



Perhaps the most popular girl in the College is Claire; Claire with her cheery, friendly manner, and her ready willingness to promote the happiness of others. Not even the Faculty is proof against her charm.

A little bit of advice might be apropos. Never walk along Clinton Avenue with Claire if you are in a hurry, for she stops to talk with everyone she meets. And no one is ever loath to chat with Claire, for she has a lively interest in people and events, and possesses extraordinary conversational power.

No one has even seen Claire lose her poise or become "fussed." She preserves perfect equanimity under most trying circumstances. But she knows when to become angry too, and is absolutely fearless in attacking anything mean or unfair.

A ready sympathy with the cares and troubles of other people is characteristic of Claire, and she will do anything in her power to dispel your "blues." Don't be

frightened by Claire's dignified aspect, because she has a most congenial spirit, is always ready for a lark, and is one of the best companions in the world.

*Her air, her manner,
all who saw
admired.*

—CRABBE



MARGARET F. ORMONDE



In the midst of a psychological discussion one morning in Junior year, the door suddenly opened. The Registrar entered, followed by a dark slender girl unknown to us all. The new Junior was introduced as Margaret Ormonde, a former student of Mount St. Vincent.

Why is it that almost every college class somehow resents the entrance of a new student after freshman year? Within a very few days, however, Peggie, as she afterwards became known to us, had won her way into our hearts by a charm which is at once arresting and yet indefinable. Now she seems to have filled a void which was waiting for her, though we were not aware of it.

Peggie at first may impress you as being very quiet, but when you have become better acquainted with her, you realize that this is not altogether so. A friendly spirit, she is a welcome addition to any gathering. She has a very delightful man-

ner of speaking which is very pleasant to hear.

Peggie has a decided taste for literature. She loves to read and—this is truth, declares she never enjoyed any book as much as "Vanity Fair." In our literature class it must be an inspiration to the teacher to see the rapt look on Peggie's face.



*And grace that won
who saw to wish
her stay.*

—MILTON

MARY E. ST. JOHN



For four years Mary has been our Class President. Why? Simply because we couldn't have managed without her. She has directed our affairs quietly but capably, and we have always felt the deepest trust in her leadership.

Mary is one who inspires confidence naturally. She has a very strict sense of duty and a remarkable persistency in overcoming obstacles that interfere with its performance. Tactful, efficient, and dependable, she can always be relied on to manage big things successfully and without ostentation.

Friendliness is characteristic of all Mary's words and acts. No one could be lonely or neglected while Mary is around, for she radiates kindliness and good fellowship, and can put the most bashful stranger at ease. Her constant consideration for the feelings of others is as beautiful as it is rare. Mary could be sarcastic, but she believes in thinking over a remark that might hurt and then not saying it. The

things she leaves unsaid are a great indication of her power of self-control.

We could talk about Mary forever and not begin to do her justice, for her character is a mine so rich that we may never hope to exhaust its resources.

*She is steadfast as
a star.*

—GEORGE

MEREDITH



MARION E. TEAKEN



"Who dances exquisitely?" Marion. "Who makes bewitching favors for our parties and draws most beautifully in our year books?" Who else but Marion? In her the power of artistic expression is many-sided. Witness the metamorphoses of Twenty-four's coiffures. But we have never stopped to consider how wonderfully she is gifted, because her services are always given so naturally and unobtrusively.

Her ability, though, is not entirely artistic. As delegate to the Convention of the C. S. M. C., she ably represented St. Joseph's unit. Her selection, too, as Chairman of various social events, and especially the "Junior Prom," showed the girls' confidence in her executive ability.

Marion, however, is not the type whom you would select as business-like. She is a dainty little bit of femininity, but behind her rather beguiling appearance we

find a strong-willed, capable personality. In her convictions she is most positive, and is always able to defend her decisions because they are grounded on principles of fairness and truth rooted deep in her nature. She is naturally quiet and serious, but occasional flashes of mischief add immensely to the charm of a personality intensely lovable and universally admired.



*Nature was here so
lavish of her
store.*

*That she bestowed
until she had no
more. —BROWN*

1924
Officers
Senior
Year

President
Mary E. St. John

Secretary
Marion E.
Craken

Treasurer
Angela Z.
Donaldson



The Class History

As told by "Junior"



THE SENIOR SANCTUM



DO GIRLS like to have their new hats copied? Of course they don't! Neither do I! That is why my pride was injured on my first meeting with the class of Twenty-four. I was presented to them on their class day by their sister class of Twenty-two. My hat, the style of which they had appropriated, was a little, round, red, bell-boy hat with a white chin-strap. Although they fussed and exclaimed over me with such silly remarks as: "Isn't he adorable?" my feelings remained hurt. At the class party later in the evening, I was given the place of honor in the center of the table. From this point of vantage I observed, to my utter despair, my new associates. They were laughing and talking incessantly. The Bishop honored them for a few minutes, and only then did they give anyone else a chance to be heard. I was very proud when he turned his attention to me with several questions as to my identity and place in the College. The class entertainment afterwards seemed very silly to me, but, I'm sorry to say, the girls enjoyed it immensely. Two of them did a Spring Dance over which there was much merriment. Then there were Spanish, Russian and Hawaiian dances, besides some ridiculous recitations. Finally the party was over and they all went home, leaving me alone in a place called "Locker Lane."

As time went on I grew rather fond of these girls, and "Locker Lane" seemed very lonesome when they were away. One day they took me to a basketball game at Plainfield. There was a great deal of singing and cheering, and everyone, including myself, had a good time. I discovered that the girls of my class were extremely fond of basketball, for they played very often. Once they played the dignified Senior team, and had a lovely party after the game.

I often heard the girls talking about their hazing, which had taken place before I appeared. The shrieks of laughter that accompanied these discussions convinced me that it must have been humorous, although I could not understand it very clearly. They spoke particularly of someone who kept nodding a long



red feather and saying: "I beg your pardon, I didn't hear what you said." This used to puzzle me, but I gave up trying to solve the riddle. There are many baffling things about these college girls.

In the Spring I was very much annoyed because I seemed to have a rival in the class. This was the Freshman Frog. How those silly girls used to pamper that creature, exercising him and fixing rare (?) morsels for him to consume! But happily all this attention proved too much for his health, and, to my great satisfaction, he died. They put his body in a coffin of flowers and buried him with every display of grief by the old tree stump on the campus. When they returned to "Locker Lane" however, they were laughing as usual. Have these girls any real feelings?

In June they took the Seniors for a trip up the Hudson. I went along and enjoyed the sail very much. They also took me to a beach party at Manhattan. I had a good time until we went on the scenic railway at Coney Island, and then—where didn't I wish myself? Nothing seems to bother these girls, however, for no sooner were we off one ride than we went on another. When they had only their carfare left, they finally decided to go home. The next day they cleared out their lockers and exchanged summer addresses. Then they were gone and "Locker Lane" was quiet for a few months.



I WAS delighted when the girls came back in September, but I could see right away that they were changed. They were so self-important! We moved from "Locker Lane" to a room upstairs, where I was stationed on the mantle. No sooner were we settled in our new quarters than they began to talk about hazing again. This time, however, I discovered what it really was, and I must say my sympathy was with the poor Freshies. After hazing there was a nice party, to which I was taken.

Later on some of the Sophs got out a new magazine called "*Josie's Gazette*." At first I thought it was part of their class work, but when I saw how hard they worked at it I knew I had been mistaken, for, I'm ashamed to say,

my class is not very studious.

About the middle of February the girls seemed to be whispering and planning a great deal. Being very curious, I soon found out that a shower was to be given to Ethel Walters, who was engaged to be married. I was taken to the shower, which was a lovely affair. Packages wrapped in white paper and tied with white ribbon were very much in evidence.

After this the girls began to display a great fondness for ukeleles. Many were the concerts held during free periods. One day, six of these instruments were playing "Ain't We Got Fun?" and the rest of the class was beating time. Unfortunately for us there was a class in progress in the room underneath ours. The rest of this incident is too painful to mention.

I was very glad to notice the good, wholesome interest in books which developed in the class this year. One locker was converted into a library from which the girls borrowed the books. It was not until I noticed how keen was the borrowing competition that I became suspicious. I soon discovered that the library contained nothing but modern novels.

The class began to talk about "Captain Applejack." I was curious to know who this was, and soon found out that Ethel Walters was giving a theatre party and this was the name of the play. The girls enjoyed it very much and were especially enthusiastic over their corsage bouquets.

The date of the wedding drew near and all that the girls talked about was the bride and the gifts and what they would wear. After the wedding it was just as bad for they kept talking about it until College closed.



In June the class of Twenty-two graduated, so the Sophs gave them a theatre party. After this they put me away for the summer, and left for vacation.



WHEN the girls came back the next season, they were extremely friendly to the Freshies, and even gave them a luncheon the first day. I wondered at this change of heart, but soon found out that this was their sister class and the luncheon was a College custom. We went to several parties about this time, and I began to see why Junior year was termed a social one.

The Class now began to plan for Junior Week. Committees were formed and there were many discussions about the various affairs. The first week in February came at last, and never shall I forget that whirl of social affairs. The Junior Prom, held at the College, was the main event. Everyone looked lovely and the tiny red feather fans flashing here and there, gave a very pleasing effect. My class also had a luncheon and theatre party, besides the delightful parties given to us by the other three classes. But when it was all over, what do you think they wished? Why, that they might have the whole week again! Isn't that just like a girl?

In the Spring the girls held Junior Class Day. They wore red and white dotted Swiss dresses, which they had made themselves. I was really proud of my class that day, for they certainly looked sweet and lovely. I was doubly pleased when I heard that they had made a hit with the Faculty for, to say the least, this was rather unusual. The Junior Dinner was a huge success, and the entertainment was just as good,—if not better in its way. Why they chose such names for the characters in the play as "Mayonnaise," "Chesterfield," "Herpicide Longfellow" and "Pop Chesterfield," is still a puzzle to me. The audience, however, gave ample proof of its enjoyment.

The next event in which my class took part was the Athletic Meet. I was not taken to this affair, and for a while, my feelings were rather hurt. I realized however, that the girls forgot me in their excitement, so I recovered my equanimity.

During Commencement week, my class gave the Seniors a luncheon at the Hotel Astor. I was not taken there either, but I am now grown-up enough to realize that I am not suitably attired to attend hotel affairs.

After Commencement, my class dispersed for vacation, leaving me alone again for the summer.



I WAS rather anxious to see how my class would act when they returned the following September. I had always been under the impression that Seniors were extremely dignified and haughty. Somehow I didn't think this would be true of Twenty-four, and it followed that I was right. For when the girls came back they were just as friendly and jolly as ever. Right away they began fixing a place they called "The Sanctum." I saw many cans of paint and enamel, and samples of cretonne, but couldn't imagine what was being done with them.

When I was finally taken to the Sanctum I found out that it was a rest room for my class. I became quite proud of the fact that I was a Senior after I had been in there for a few days. What discussions there were in that room! Of course, as a member of the class, I shall not divulge any secrets.

During November all that the girls did was build up walls of little ivory



blocks and then take them down! At first I couldn't understand it, especially when I used to hear them say "pung" and "chow." Then I found out that this was the game of "Mah Jongg." I fail to see yet how Seniors could be bothered with such a silly game. They were interested in it, however, but only for a few weeks. Then the Christmas entertainment came along, at which I was proud to have my class display its dramatic talent. The ensuing holidays were very lonesome.

The new year came very quickly, however, and the girls returned greatly excited over their Senior Prom. This was held at the Hotel Biltmore, so of course I had to console myself at home again. For the two weeks before the dance, all they did was talk over the plans, and for a week after it they were revelling in its success. So although I couldn't attend, I knew all about it.

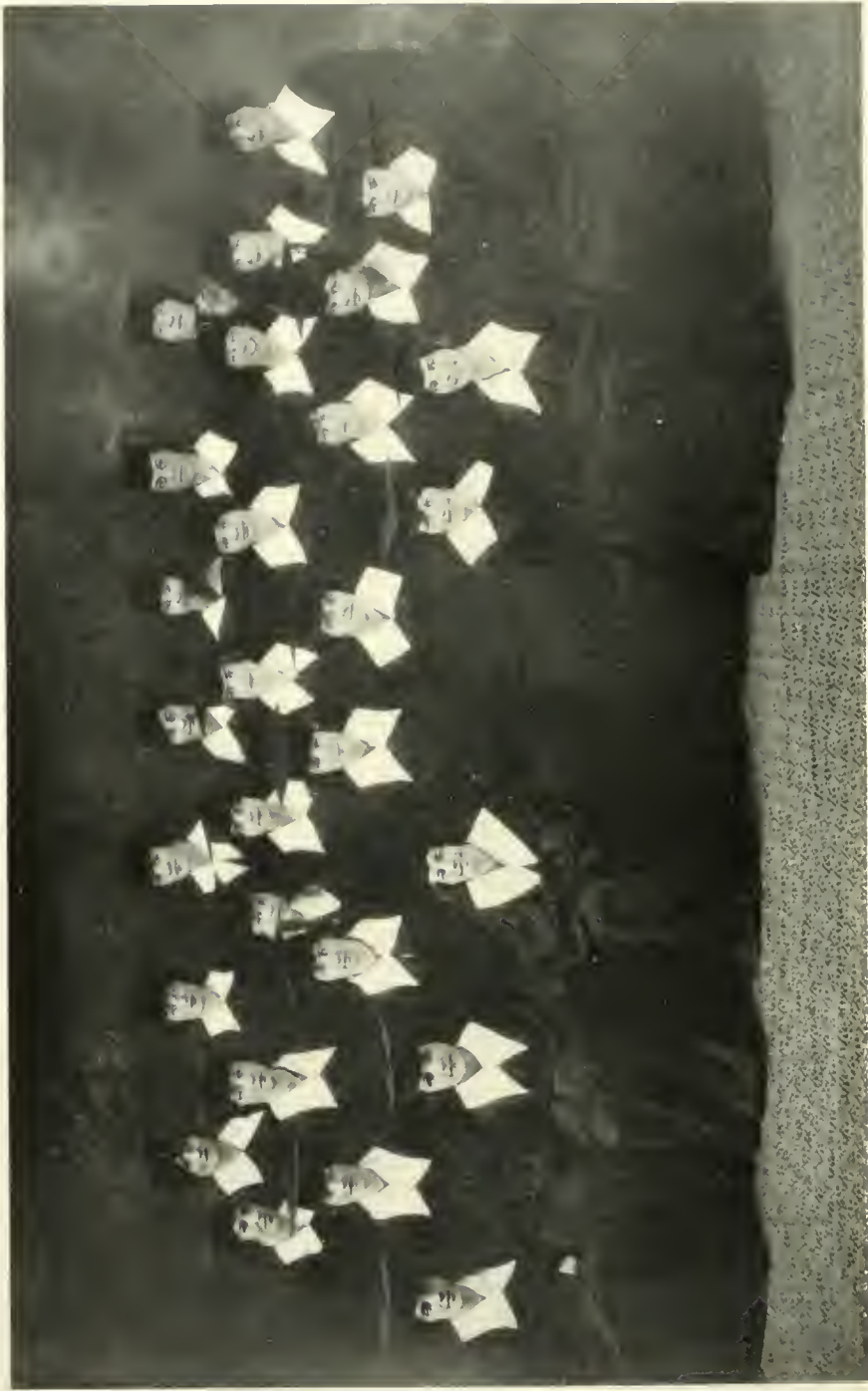
In February the Juniors invited Twenty-four to their Prom. You may be sure my class accepted, for an invitation like that comes only once in a lifetime. In return they gave a Mah Jongg Fête to Twenty-five. This proved to be a very enjoyable affair.

Just now the whole College is interested in the opening of the new building. It really does not interest me particularly. I was rudely evicted from the Sanctum for a few days but on returning was delighted to see that it had been repainted.

But alas! the girls will soon be leaving St. Joseph's and the Sanctum forever! They will have a degree to show that they have been in College for four years, but, because I am only a mascot, nobody will ever call me a college graduate. What my future will be I do not know. However, I shall have many happy memories of my Class of Twenty-four with which to console myself.

C. O'M., '21.





CLASS OF 1925



Junior Week Program

MONDAY, FEBRUARY FOURTH
MASS AND GENERAL COMMUNION

Saint Angela's Hall Chapel
Eight A. M.

DINNER TENDERED BY CLASS OF 1923

Hotel Clarendon
Seven-Thirty P. M.

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY FIFTH
RECEPTION TO THE FACULTY AND STUDENTS

At the College
Four P. M.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY SIXTH
THE JUNIOR PROMENADE

Hotel Plaza
Nine P. M.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY SEVENTH
PARTY GIVEN BY THE FRESHMEN

At the College
Six P. M.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY EIGHTH
JUNIOR THEATRE PARTY

Forty-Ninth Street Theatre
Eight-Fifteen P. M.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY NINTH
THEATRE PARTY BY THE SOPHOMORES

Imperial Theatre
Two-Fifteen P. M.

MAH JONGG FETE BY THE SENIORS

At the College
Six P. M.

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY TENTH
JUNIOR TEA

At the College
Three-Thirty P. M.

Junior Week

Junior Week was ushered in on Monday morning by the gathering of the class in St. Angela's Hall Chapel for Mass and Communion. This, the first event of the week, has joined the Juniors in a stronger bond of fidelity and loyalty to God, to our College, and to one another. In the evening our Sister Class of

1923 gave us a dinner at the Hotel Clarendon. As we sat in the mellow lighted old-fashioned room of the Clarendon, around the festive board, which was so daintily decorated in our class colors, college spirit was in its effulgence. Cheery humor and brilliant repartee flew back and forth. At the close of the evening, that deep loyalty to Alma Mater's ideals which, since our first meeting, Twenty-three has tried to pass on to Twenty-five, was impressively voiced in the singing of our college song.

Tuesday afternoon found the members of the class hostesses at a reception to the Faculty and students.

On the following evening, the Junior Prom, by the unparalleled pleasure it afforded, proved that its pre-eminent place on our program had been happily chosen. The enchantment of the music, the many-colored lights, the dainty gowns of the dancers, and the gay banter passing from one to another, were an all too wonderful realization of the dream which we have been cherishing since our Freshman days. The climax of the night was the Promenade of the Junior class. The glory of that evening beamed with a radiance of which all lesser joys caught but the reflection.

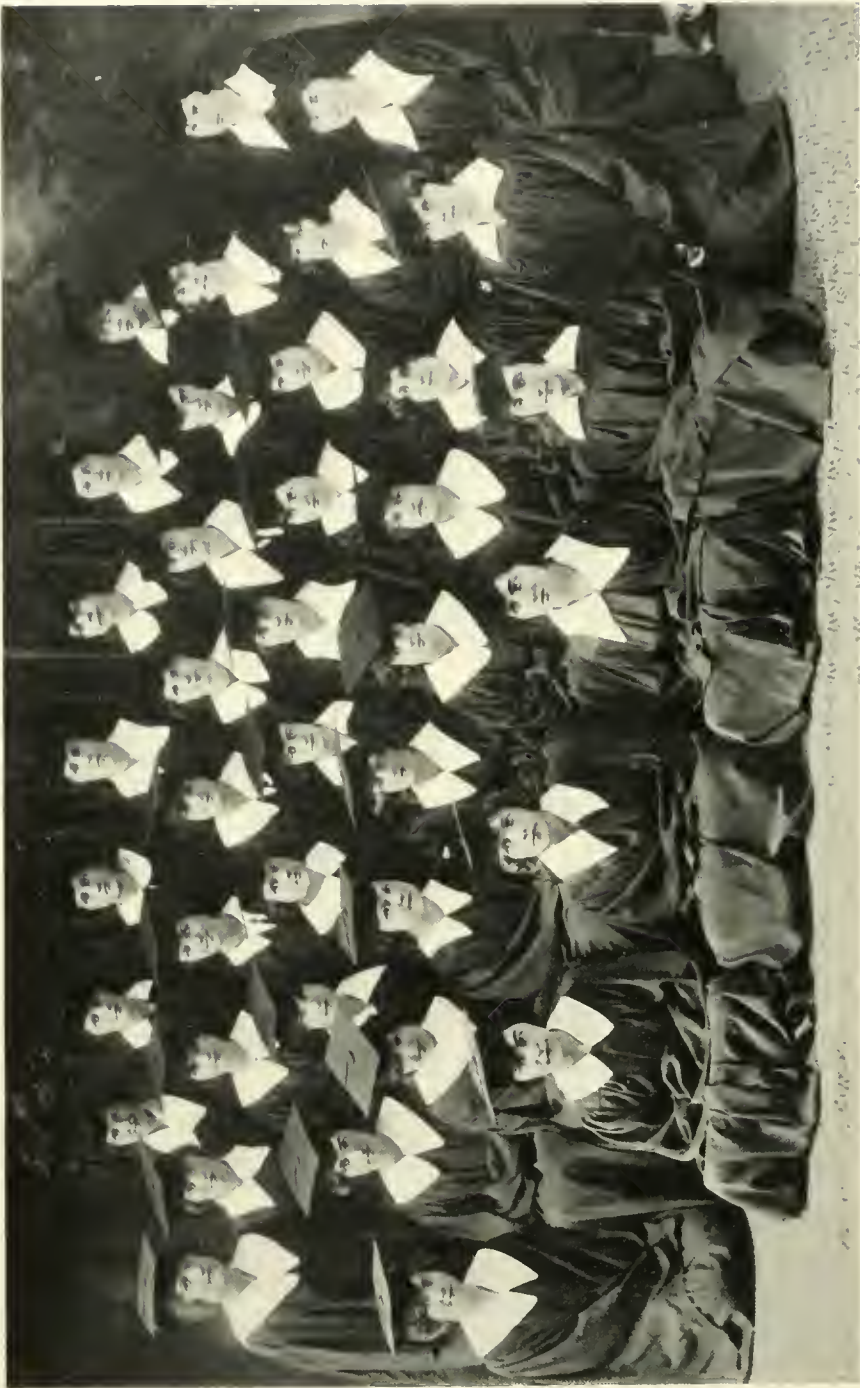
On Thursday evening we were led to a room at the end of the main corridor on the first floor of the college, which, at first glance, seemed wholly unfamiliar. The room and the tables were beautifully decorated in green and white. Slowly it dawned upon us by reason of various familiar landmarks that this was the old physics laboratory. The feast spread on the tables was a delicious supper, which was served by our sister Class of 1927. The whole arrangement was perfect, from the dainty menu cards and little Junior mascots which were given as favors, to the delightful entertainment which terminated this enjoyable evening.

Into three brief hours on Friday evening were crowded a host of revelations and reminiscences which had been surging within us and seeking expression since the first event of Junior Week. for this theatre party was the first re-union of the class, by the class, and for the class. Its memory, linked inseparably with the debonair "Gypsy Jim" and his message of faith and confidence, will live long in the magic circle where our Junior Week is most cherished. There shall be guarded the talisman, the gift of "Gypsy Jim," whereby all cares are banished: it is "*Me camavu tu.*" You have heard it in other tongues. Is it not sweetest in the Romany?

On Saturday afternoon the Sophomore Class entertained us at the Imperial Theatre, where we watched Mary Hay sparkle in the delightful musical comedy, "Mary Jane McKane." We were flattered by the attentions of the Sophomores, who kept us well supplied with delicious candy, and did all they could to insure enjoyment to everyone. The afternoon came all too quickly to an end. Scarcely recovered from the charm of the play, we reminded ourselves of the fact that there was still more pleasure in store for us that day, and taking reluctant leave of our hostesses, we hurried back to S. J. C. in eager anticipation of an evening with the Seniors. Supper was served to us in Oriental fashion in the lantern-hung, incense-filled parlor. After the feast we were initiated into the mysteries of Mah Jongg. The unique charm of the whole evening's program gave our Fête with the Seniors a very special place in our Junior activities.

The Junior Tea which took place on Sunday afternoon successfully terminated the seven joy-filled days which comprised Junior Week. The reception room in which the Tea was held, was artistically decorated in green and white. The events of the whole week were discussed, and our Faculty Advisor congratulated us upon the success of our festivities. Such was the perfect close of seven perfect days.

E. O'M., '25.



CLASS OF 1926





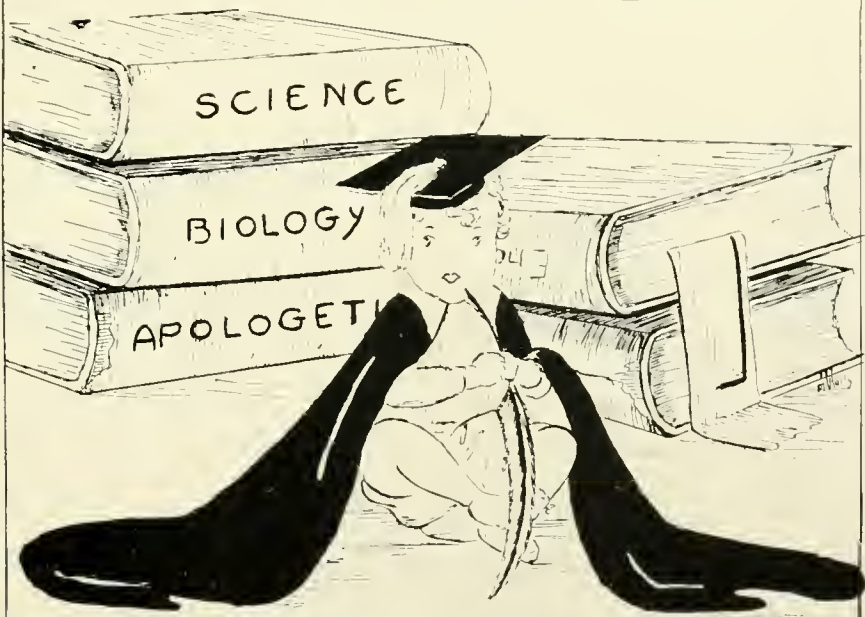
CLASS OF 1927





CLASS OF 1928

1928



FRESHMAN



Staff of Footprints

Editor-in-Chief

Caroline C. Corcoran

Literary Editor—Claire V. O'Malley

Social Editor—Alice M. McGrane

Art Editors

Marion E. Teaken

Christine A. Gibson

Business Manager

Regina A. Munz

Assistants to the Editors: Mary St. John, '24, Rita Fearon, '24, Agnes Corry, '25, Margaret Lynch, '25, Genevieve Sheridan, '25, Dorothy Dempsey, '25, Sally Todd, '25, May Magrath, '26, Eileen McLoughlin, '27, Louise McGough, '27, Mary Kelly, '28, Elizabeth Gaydica, '28.





STUDENT COUNCIL

The Undergraduate Association

U. A. COUNCIL

<i>President</i>	Viola Hearn, '21
<i>Vice-President</i>	Claire O'Malley, '21
<i>Secretary</i>	Cecilia McLoughlin, '25
<i>Treasurer</i>	Margaret Johnston, '26

COUNCILLORS

Teresa Dolan, '21	Rita Fearon, '24
Virginia Fox, '25	Agnes Hearn, '25
Agnes Daly, '26	Maryon Kister, '26
Irene Lavin, '27	Katharine Normile, '27
Esther Fording, '28	Margaret Harnett, '28

The increase in the college registration this year has considerably widened the ranks of our Undergraduate Association, enabling us to conduct all our activities on a much larger scale than formerly. Meetings which, not so very long ago, could be held comfortably in the Art Gallery, now necessitate the use of our spacious new auditorium. This year too, we have secured our new banner, which is now in evidence at all U. A. affairs.

The initial event of the season was a reception in honor of Bishop Molloy, on October third, the anniversary of his consecration. A doubly happy occasion was this, for in accordance with the Bishop's flattering wish, expressed to the students a year before, October third was also "College Day." The happy faces of alumnae and fellow students, the cordial exchange of greetings everywhere, and above all, the Bishop's inspiring words, filled us with a real love for Alma

Mater, and a resolution, at least to attempt to reach that ideal of Christian womanhood which she holds dear.

Two weeks later the Freshman were formally received as members of the Association. After attending the short business meeting which was held first, they joined in festivities with their older sisters, who instructed them in college traditions and did their best to facilitate the business of becoming "acquainted."

Accordingly, the Freshmen were well represented at the Hallowe'en Dance which followed soon after. The dance, which was held at the Hotel Astor, proved to be one of the most enjoyable thus far.

The annual Christmas entertainment was very successful, from the opening number by the orchestra, to the two short plays rendered by the Literary Society. Sister Sacred Heart, our Dean, expressed the kind wishes of the Faculty to the students, and presented to each girl a beautifully mounted calendar and a league office-book as a Christmas token.

Though we missed the genial presence of our beloved Bishop on this occasion, his message of Christmas cheer was delivered to us by his representative, Father Dillon. His words, although merry, held an undercurrent of seriousness which struck an answering chord in the hearts of all.

On February twenty-eighth a lecture and tea which had long been planned, finally became a fact. Father Francis P. Donnelly, S. J., spoke in his own charming style, on "Story-Telling in Homer," showing how remarkably that literary work of so many thousands of years ago, possesses all the qualities demanded in the art of story-telling today. Father Donnelly was assisted in his lecture by Miss Gertrude Walsh, of the oral English Department, who read the passages from the "Odyssey" for analysis. We were proud to have so distinguished a person as Father Donnelly, officially open the new auditorium, for it was on that occasion that it was first used.



Honor System Committee

Faculty Representative—REVEREND W. T. DILLON

COMMITTEE

Chairman—Ethel M. Gleason, '24

Secretary—Kathleen M. Dugan, '24

Marion Aubert, '25

Agnes Daly, '26

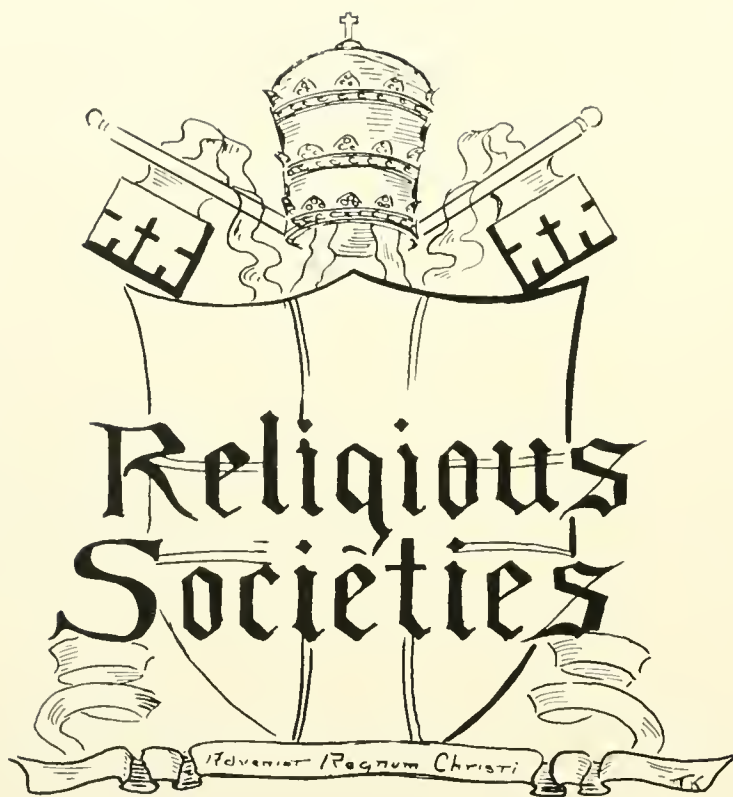
Cecilia Trunz, '27

Agnes Pattison, '25

Maryon Kister, '26

Josephine Weiden, '27

One of the greatest evidences of the high ideals held by the student body of St. Joseph's is the admirable organization and execution of the Honor System. In furthering their organization, the students have been greatly indebted to Father Dillon, who has been most generous in devoting his time and efforts towards perfecting the system.



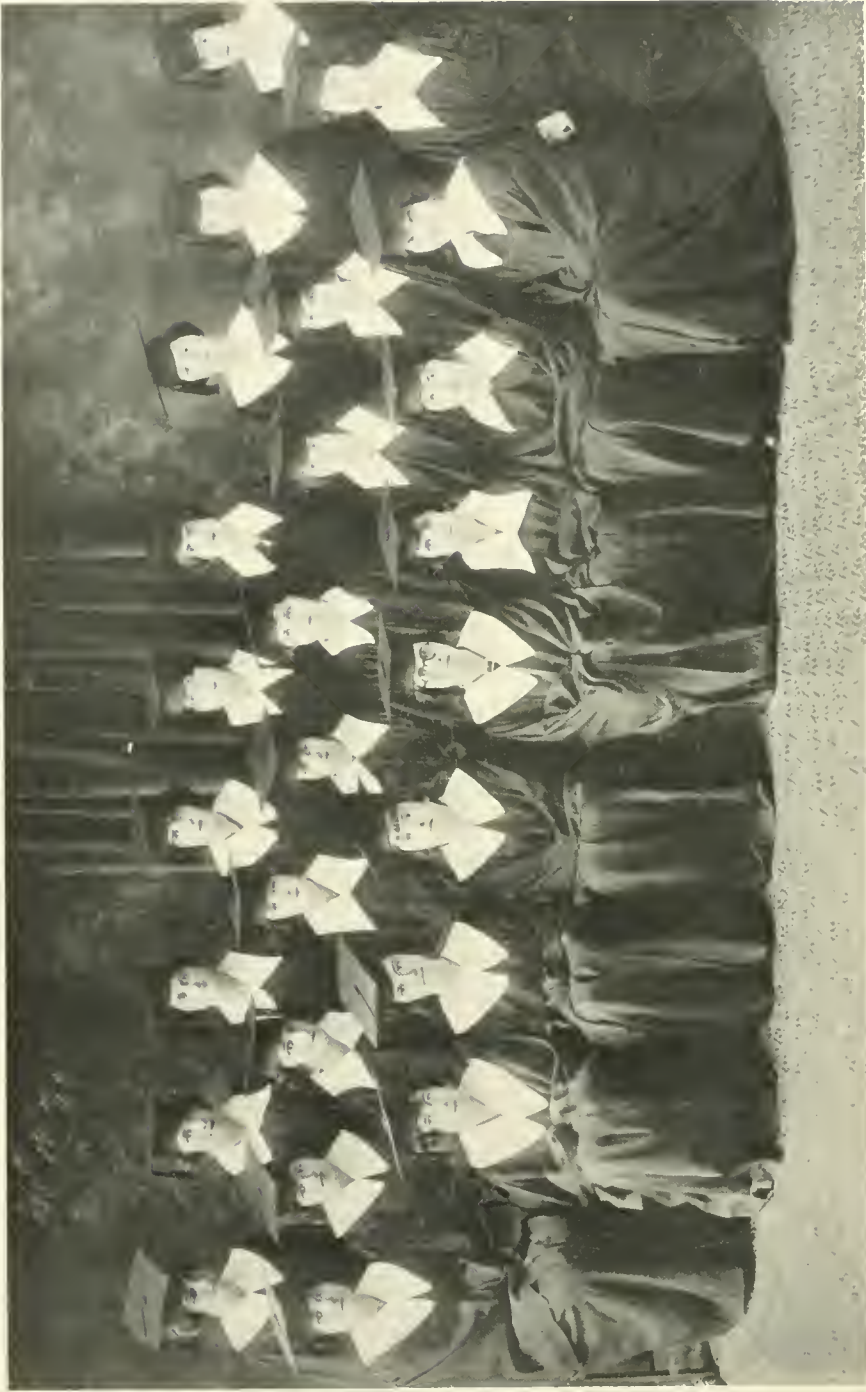
League of the Sacred Heart

Mildred Hayes, '21—*President*

Rita McCaffrey, '25—*Secretary*

During the past year the Apostleship of Study in connection with the League of the Sacred Heart has shown rapid progress in making itself more keenly and directly felt in the daily life of the students. Formerly, decoration with the Badge of the Sacred Heart was given to those who fulfilled the daily obligation of an hour of study, an hour of silence, and an hour of recreation. But in order to make these obligations more positive, this decoration now requires that the students receive no "D's" in term ratings in any subjects, make the annual retreat, and be present at every General Assembly. These additional requirements thus correspond to and, in a measure, typify the original obligations.

Meetings of the League continue to be held on first Fridays, when the Reverend W. T. Dillon addresses the students on timely subjects.



THE WE-KAN-DUTS

Stella Maris Circle, C. S. M. C.

Marion Teaken, '24—*President*

Ruth Lavin, '25—*Secretary*

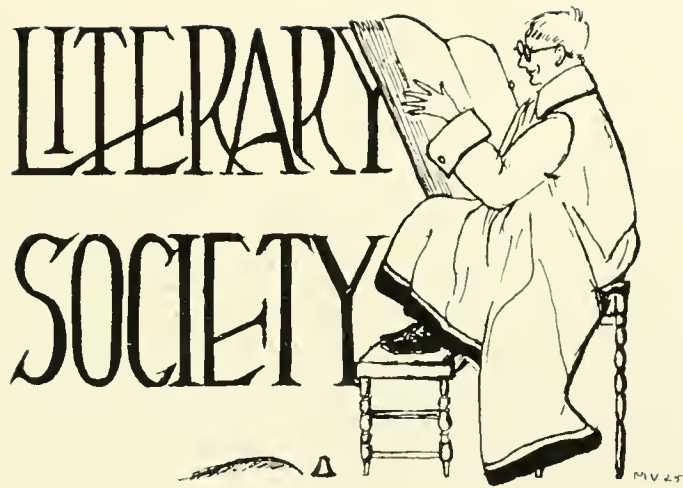
Anna Schneider, '26—*Treasurer*

From the halls of great Notre Dame returned the delegates to the Crusade Convention, bringing with them new ideas for the accomplishment of the missionary activities. Their slogan, "Solidify," spread like rapid fire through the unit, urging the girls to more intensive work. Nor was all this enthusiasm in vain. It awakened in the members the spirit of the Crusade, and they at once set about the realization of its three-fold aim.

The spiritual phase was made successful by the many prayers and good works of the Crusaders. The sale of cake and candy, shoe-shining, chances on fancy articles and the collection of post cards, stamps and tinfoil, all helped towards the attainment of the sum necessary for the completion of the Bishop Molloy burse. Since "*The Shield*," the educational organ of the Crusade, has taken newspaper form, we have found difficulty in supplying the demand for copies. These little ways of assisting have done much toward the fostering of interest in our greatest activity, Mission Day, to be held shortly after Easter. This event of our scholastic years is looked forward to with the most delightful expectations, and with the co-operation promised it will no doubt fulfil all the requirements of a gala day.



NATIONAL CONVENTION C. S. M. C.—AUGUST 1923



President—Caroline Corcoran, '24

Secretary—Agnes Corry, '25

The addition of our splendid new auditorium has added great impetus to the interest in Dramatics. Consequently a Dramatic Club has been formed in conjunction with the Literary Society. Two plays, *Michael* and *Six Cups of Chocolate*, were presented at Christmas time. Under the direction of Miss Gertrude Walsh, several other short plays are being prepared for presentation, namely: *The Neighbors*, *The Maker of Dreams*, *Spreading the News*, and *The Florist Shop*. The hour spent every Tuesday morning in dramatic work is as pleasurable as it is profitable. Rehearsals are conducted by student "stage-managers," a manager having been appointed for each play.

The Tempest is the Commencement play for this year, and will be performed at the Academy of Music on Monday of Commencement week.

During the year "*Loria*," the College magazine, has been revived and is now published monthly.



"MICHAEL"

CAST

Alice McGrane
Claire O'Malley
Ethel Gleason

Marion Teaken
Concepta Castellano
Christine Gibson

Mary St. John



"SIX CUPS OF CHOCOLATE"

CAST

Rita Fearon, '24
M. Teresa Dolan, '24
Regina Munz, '24

Kathleen Dugan, '24
Viola Hearn, '24
Caroline Corcoran, '24

Plays Presented by the Dramatic Club

"SPREADING THE NEWS"

CAST

Claire O'Malley, '24	Ethel Gleason, '24
Marion Teaken, '24	Agnes Corry, '25
Anna McDonald, '25	Sally Todd, '25
Virginia Fox, '25	Mildred Vitale, '25
Rita McCaffrey, '25	Ethel Sherrie, '25

"THE MAKER OF DREAMS"

CAST

Mary St. John, '24	Cecilia McLoughlin, '25
Louise McGough, '27	

"THE NEIGHBORS"

CAST

Viola Hearn, '24	Mildred Hayes, '24
Beatrice Rick, '25	Margaret Roche, '25
Gertrude Dilworth, '25	

"THE FLORIST SHOP"

CAST

Agnes Hearn, '25	Grace O'Brien, '25
Margaret Lynch, '25	Muriel Simpson, '25
Marion Aubert, '25	





VIOLIN AND MANDOLIN CLUB

Mandolin and Violin Club

On March 19th we made our first public appearance at St. Francis Xavier's Auditorium, where a benefit performance was given by the Catholic Girl Scouts of Brooklyn. This event will always be memorable to us.

We are now devoting our weekly rehearsals to preparation for Music Week, when we shall co-operate with the Glee Club in presenting an elaborate musical program.

Our meetings are a source of great joy and pleasure to us, but then who would not be charmed by "Poet and Peasant," "Barcarole" from Jocelyn, "Traviata," "Ave Maria"—or, dare I say it, "Dancing Dolls"?

R. M., '24.

The Glee Club

Claire O'Malley, '24—*President*

Dorothy Dempsey, '25—*Secretary*

The primary aim of the Glee Club is to give pleasure to its members. In pursuance of this interest, a new arrangement of activities was decided upon this year. One very successful addition to the program was the introduction of a solo by some one of the members each week. These individual performances have been instrumental in arousing a keen and productive interest in the Club, and the spirit of serious and concerted work has been noticeably deepened during the last year.





ATHLETIC COUNCIL

Council For Athletic Activities

President—Alice McGrane, '24

Secretary—Cecilia Dolan, '25

Rita Fearon, '24

Angela Donaldson, '24

Mary St. John, '24

Emily O'Mara, '25

Ethel Sherrie, '25

Katherine Kilgallen, '26

Miriam Cleary, '27

Mary Kelly, '28

At the first meeting of the Association, it was voted that an athletic council be formed. This council consists of the officers of the association, the president of the Senior and Junior classes, the manager of the varsity basketball team and an athletic representative from each class. The duties of the council are: to decide questions concerning the varsity team, vote on letters and other awards to be made and to approve of all expenditures. The impracticability of having the entire association, which is now very large, meet to decide each question that arose, influenced its members to form this council.

The amazing growth of the Athletic Association during 1923-1924 may also be said to have visibly expressed itself both in the increased number of our intercollegiate basketball games and in the addition of hockey to our list of sports. The latter will undoubtedly replace indoor baseball as our spring activity. An interclass basketball tournament, in which the victor was the Class of 1926, has also contributed its share to the development of athletic spirit in the College.

However, it is especially to Miss Calhoun, our athletic coach, that we owe a great debt of gratitude, a debt which the success of our teams can only partly repay.



Varsity Team

Right forward: Cecilia Dolan, '25.

Left forward: Mary Lynch, '26.

Center: Rita McCaffrey, '25.

Side Center: Angela Donaldson, '24.

Right Guard: Marguerite Conway, '24 (*Captain*)

Left Guard: Alice McGrane, '24.

Substitutes: Margaret Johnson, '26, Katherine Kilgallen, '26, Agnes McShane, '26, Sally Todd, '25, Estelle Stawiarski, '27.

Manager: Rita Fearon, '24.

"Tramp, tramp, tramp, the team is coming." As the cheering squad of S. J. C. sings the martial air, what a thrill runs up and down the spine of each individual as our team appears! There they are, neatly dressed in black, gold and white, ready to meet their opponents and to bring glory to the College.

We really have a varsity squad rather than a team, and from this squad the players are selected as each game takes place. During the season, Rita McCaffrey has played jumping center and she always gets the jump. Angela Donaldson, as side center, is quick and steady, and small enough to move from one position to another before her opponent realizes it. Marguerite Conway, Captain, and Alice McGrane, the two guards, form a very strong defense and keep their opponents from running up the score. Mary Lynch and Cecilia Dolan, the two forwards, can be relied on to elude their guards and to shoot baskets.

The other members of the squad are: Sally Todd and Katherine Kilgallen, who have played in several games and have done justice to Miss Calhoun's training, Margaret Johnson, Agnes McShane and Estelle Stawiarski.

So far we have played eight games, four of which we have won. We are looking forward to a return game with Mount St. Mary's, Manhattanville and Hunter.

SCHEDULE OF GAMES

St. Joseph's	24	St. Joseph's	17
Mt. St. Mary's	12	Adelphi	43
St. Joseph's	21	St. Joseph's	46
St. Elizabeth's	19	New Rochelle Alumnae	6
St. Joseph's	23	St. Joseph's	18
Adelphi	25	Manhattanville	26
St. Joseph's	23	St. Joseph's	16
Hunter	29	New Rochelle Alumnae	14

Class Teams

The Sophomore Class team is the champion for this season. Their victory entitles them to five points in the Athletic Meet which is to be held in May.



1926—CHAMPION TEAM



1924



1925



1927



1928



CHEER LEADERS

Athletic Meet

JUNE, 1923

ORDER OF EVENTS

Fifty Yard Dash

1. Cecilia Dolan, '25
2. Alice McGrane, '24
3. Sally Todd, '25

Running High Jump

1. Margaret Lennon, '23
2. Alice McGrane, '24
Agnes McShane, '26
3. Marguerite Conway, '24

Basketball Throw

1. Cecilia Dolan, '25
2. Marguerite Conway, '24
3. Mary Lynch, '26

Baseball Throw

1. Marguerite Conway, '24
2. Rita McCaffrey, '25
3. Dorothy Willmann, '23

Winning Relay Team—Freshman, '26

Agnes McShane
Katherine Kilgallen

Mary Lynch
Margaret Johnson

Potato Race—Won by Freshmen, '26

Agnes McShane
Katherine Kilgallen

Mary Lynch
Margaret Johnson

All-Around Champion, Gold Medal—Cecilia Dolan, '25

All-Around Champion, Silver Medal—Marguerite Conway, '24

Cup Winner—Freshmen, '26



MISS ELSA BECKER, A.B., *Instructor*

The Girl Scouts

"Through the sunset of hope,
Like the shapes of a dream,
What paradise islands of glory gleam!"

Doubtless these words of the poet apply more particularly to the "teen" age than to any other period of life. At least, we like to think so. On the other hand, in this systematic, yes, we dare to say over-efficient age, it sometimes seems as if, particularly in our large cities, these visions either wither away or are crushed out of the hearts of children by the mechanism of every day life. Scouting aims to adapt itself to every day life and yet to cultivate these existing glorious dreams of youth and to implant them where they are lacking,—a beautiful and harmonious aim, considering as it does that

"Work without hope draws nectar in a sieve,
And hope without an object cannot live."

Since Scouting attempts to fill this role, the influence it must exercise on the child is obvious. Hence the necessity of having Catholic children under Catholic Scout influences and hence too, the cry of our priests for well-trained Catholic leaders. To help remedy the appalling dearth of leaders by giving the students the necessary technique and background to undertake the leadership of a troop of Girl Scouts, is the main reason for the Scout Course in St. Joseph's.

Though prepared by last year's students for something interesting, we were a bit dubious at entrance, but as the weeks flew we caught the spirit of our zealous and charming instructor, Miss Becker, and thoroughly enjoyed the meetings. The class, open to Juniors, was organized in the form of a troop, combining lectures on such subjects as Community Organization, Plans for Meetings, Story Telling and the Teaching of Nature Study, with practical work such as games, knot-tying, experimentation with Nature Study, and singing. To acquire skill, various girls conducted the meetings of the troops, and the other members of the class commented on their work. We had some animated discussions on holding children's interest, and we enjoyed and profited by the delightful "chats" of the various Scout authorities whom Miss Becker invited to speak to us. At the conclusion of the course many girls applied for commissions in various troops of the diocese.

M. McG., '25.



The Senior Prom

"And to be young is very heaven." Especially is this true when you are a Senior, and the Senior Prom is no longer an anticipated delight, but a bright, glorious reality as it was to Twenty-four on the night of January eleventh.

The bright hued dreams which had heralded the night's approach were dimmed by the splendor of their own subject. A gorgeous setting was provided by the large mirrored ballroom of the Biltmore with its heavy red velvet hangings. Red and white, the colors of our class banner, blended harmoniously with the background.

In addition to their friends and fellow students, the Seniors were very glad to welcome a large number of the Alumnae and renew old acquaintance. At midnight the promenade was terminated in the suite of supper rooms. Gay jests and laughter floated on the air as the guests lingered long over the tables, but at length intriguing strains of music drew them back to the ballroom. There the remaining dancers loath to depart, glided away into the land of happy memories.

Dainty red leather purses, stamped with the College seal, made charming favors for the girls, while the men received small leather bill folds. No memento is necessary, however, to keep alive the memory of one of the most delightful dances of our College history.

Miss Ethel M. Gleason, chairman of the prom, was ably assisted by the Misses Kathleen Dugan, Viola Hearn, Alice McGrane, Regina Munz, Claire O'Malley and Marion Teaken.

The Hallowe'en Dance

The first dance of the college year was held in the Rose Room of the Hotel Astor on October thirty-first. The spirit of the dance was a willing captive to the spell of the charm that belongs only to All Hallows' Eve, the weirdest night of the year. The dance orders, attractive in their feline decorations in orange and black, interpreted artistically and truly the tradition of the "witching hour," when ghosts walk the earth, when magic portent haunts the eyes of the black cat, and the witches fly abroad on their broomstick aircraft.

The ghostliness of Hallowe'en, however, could not subdue with too much fearfulness the light gaiety that pervaded the Rose Room as with a presence never straying from within those light, soft-tinted walls. The great number of the graduates and undergraduates who supported the dance so wholeheartedly, proved its popularity, while their evident enjoyment of its every moment proved it to be, in every respect, a success indeed.

The dance was conducted by the Undergraduate Association of the College. The committee in charge included Viola Hearn, honorary chairman, Teresa Dolan, chairman, assisted by Rita Fearon, Claire O'Malley, Cecilia McLoughlin, Margaret Johnston, Agnes Hearn, Virginia Fox, Maryon Kister, Irene Lavin, and Catherine Normile.

A. C., '25.



The Junior Prom

The mention of "February sixth" brings forth with marvelous potency an enchanted crowd of memories that with their magic wands gild in the reminiscent glow of happiness all the incidents of the Junior Prom. The Juniors and their friends shared the satisfaction, not unmingled with pride, that is born of high hopes realized, of endeavor success-crowned. To the enjoyment of the Prom the Hotel Plaza lent the dignified elegance of its Rose Room, and Paul Whiteman's music the insinuating charm of its rhythmic melodies. There were beauty and mystery in the spectacle of dancers gliding to the oft-repeated harmonious pleading "Linger Awhile," their costumes catching, with the rainbows' soft blending, shifting beams now of sunlight, now of moon glow, now of evening's purple. Each dancer carried a small green case, gold sealed, tied in white, an emblem and favor of the Class of 1925.

Muriel Simpson, as chairman of the affair, promoted its success by her untiring efforts and excellent arrangement.

On the Order of Dance was inscribed a quatrain from Longfellow, eloquent of hope, and, as the event proved, of prophecy.

"And the night shall be filled with music,
And the cares that infest the day
Shall fold their tents like the Arabs,
And as silently steal away."

A. C., '25.





Excerpts From the Sophomore Gazette, Published by the Senior Class When They Were Young and Foolish in the Year 1922

Long Threatening Comes at Last

Our honorable History teacher has put into execution a threat of long standing. For the last year and a half we have been warned that this disaster would be perpetrated. And what is the catastrophe? Why the students have been arranged in alphabetical order, owing to the friendly atmosphere of the classes. Weeping and gnashing of teeth marked the parting of "Idlers' Row," consisting of four scholars of unexcelled intelligence. Several of our most esteemed members are now considering changing their names. How? Why, they're desperate enough to think of matrimony! ! !

Announcement

Speaking of matrimony, Miss Ethel Walters of our illustrious class has announced her engagement to Mr. Benjamin E. Bampton. It is expected that the marital knot will be tied in the near future. The *Gazette* offers to the happy couple its most sincere congratulations, but it is with deep regret that '24 thinks of losing one of its most charming and jolly members. Incidentally Miss Walters will be the first bride of S. J. C.

New Dances

Two members of our class, well versed in the Terpsichorean Art have added to their already long repertoire new offerings. These consist of an Apache Dance and a Spring Idyll in ballet form, called "Paul and Virginia." We are eagerly looking forward to their first appearance in these new members. The young performers will be very glad to accept engagements to appear in entertainments under reliable auspices. Their fees will be nominal and will be donated to the Stella Maris Circle. This society is the branch of the Catholic Students' Mission Crusade formed in S. J. C.

Miss Conway of the Sophomore Class is doing the most severe penance for Lent. For a lengthy extent of time during our cheery friend was seen sitting with her right hand behind her back in a most distorted position. Without a doubt this was most painful to our comrade, who was evidently trying to disprove Luther's theory that good works do not help to attain heaven. What the result of her experiment will be no one among us can guess. It is our private opinion however, that the object of the mischievous Marguerite was not the aforementioned one. We have our assumption on the fact that as a result of the experiment, Miss Hayes, her neighbor, narrowly escaped a violent attack of hysterics.

Our ferry hound, Rita Fearon of Staten Island, always comes late for nine and ten o'clock classes, but the other day she surprised us by appearing at about eleven-thirty for an eleven o'clock period. The excuse she gave was that a man accosted her and asked if she cared to go to California. While she was debating whether she would have time to run out to California and be back by eleven o'clock, she missed the ferry. Rita surely has a fine mind for excuses, but then "a poor excuse is better than none." Our private opinion is that in attempting to study her Apologetics, Rita rode back and forth on this latest type of sea-going craft.

The Sophomore Jazz Band rehearsal was interrupted recently by a visit from our Registrar. Just as the ukeleles were strumming "Ain't we got fun," and two members were tripping the light fantastic, in walked the aforesaid official and dispersed the gathering. They had been violently disturbing the peace of other classes, making a chandelier shake dangerously in a room where a professor was philosophically addressing his class. The ire of the Superior was such that the students all

followed the example of that famous ballad "The Wreck of the Hesperus," for "they spoke not a word, frozen corpse were they all."

One of our members is now suffering from a new disease called "Vagueness of the Doctrine of Justification." This malady attacked her when called on to recite in History class.

POETRY DEPARTMENT

"O WAD SOME POWER THE GIFTIE
GIE US"

The "Jolly Four" of S. J. C.
A little tune were playing
If you heard them, you'd agree
One could hardly keep from swaying!

The tuneful music filled the air,
"I'm Nobody's Baby," they'd strum,
It crept through halls and down the stair,
Till it struck a musician almost dumb

She listened, then up she sprang,
Dashed quickly into the hall,
And through the building her voice rang
But the girls didn't hear at all.

But Lo! She finds a better way!
She claps once—twice, and then some
more,

But no attention did they pay,
They never knew what it was for.

You see they felt it was applause,
And never ceased the noise—until
Suddenly they had to—because
She had climbed the wooden hill! !

She looked from one to the other,
Just what she said I cannot tell,
Alas! I wished I were with Mother
For this I know—she said—
"Well——! ! !"

IN A LIGHTER VEIN

Heard in Class

"If you can get away with anything on me, I'm willing to take the consequences, but—try to do it."

"I'd ask you to tell all you know, only I don't want to embarrass you."

"If you can do three things at once—and all correctly, then you belong in the circus, Miss."

"Please remove those dangling appendages Miss——." "Oh, you mean the earrings Sister."

"It's a wonder to me some of you young ladies haven't paralysis of the tongue."



To Our Sister Class

1926 to 1924

It's hard for you-uns and we-uns
It's hard for we-uns to part;
It's hard for you-uns and we-uns
'Cause you-uns has we-uns' heart

Limericks

A dainty miss,—Teaken by name
In dancing and art has won fame.
For the Mission afar
She is ever a star
To have her our friend is our aim.

A varsity star, Alice McGrane,
Helps our team every victory to gain.
As a guard she's so fleet,
Her, no one can beat—
The result of her loss is quite plain.

A young Miss whose name rhymes with
"days"
Is witty in all of her ways.
She travels from Baldwin,
When she gets here, is all in,—
"Commuting," she cries, "Never pays."

A Senior whose name is Christine,
On music's exceedingly keen;
The piano she plays
When moved by the craze,
And at socials, she'll always be seen.

There is a blond maiden I've seen,
Demure, yet quite witty, I ween;
Since our Ethel has grown
She can travel alone,
But she chooses to go with Kathleen.

Viola Hearn, you've heard us say,
Is kind and good in every way;
She is so sweet—
You'd like to meet
The president of our U. A.

There is a young girl named Claire,
Who is both clever and fair;
Her eyes are so blue
Her laugh is so true—
This girl with the titian hair.

A sweet girl is Peggie Ormonde
Of whom, we are certainly fond;
Though we don't know her well
Yet her charms all will tell
And miss when her hood she has donned.

There's one who as leader grew;
Loyal and brave
Happy and grave,
You know we mean Mary, you do.

There is a Miss in S. J. C.
Who dresses very stylishly,
Margaret's her name,—
Of her they exclaim:
"Oh! What a fashion plate's she!"

A Senior they call Concepta,
No doubt you must have met her;
When in trouble you'll find
She's ever so kind;
Her friends know that there is no better.

There is a girl on the varsity team,
When she starts to play all the girls
scream;
She guards so well
That all can tell
When Marguerite is on the scene.

Our sweet Carrie loves "cinnamon-pops,"
They are bought in the very best shops;
Now to some that you meet;
Choc'late fudge is a treat
But to Carrie, it's "cinnamon-pops."

Our Angie, as I've heard it said,
Is quite an awful sleepy head;
In class, it seems,
She dreams and dreams,
And wishes she were home in bed.

If good old Euclid were alive,
It would his knowledge much revive,
 To see the way
 All blithe and gay
Our Kay on Conies seems to thrive.

There's a curly-haired Senior named Rita,
Who greets with gay words those who
 meet her;
 And sure as can be
 I know you'll agree
When we say there is nobody sweeter.

We have a Senior we call Tess,
And she can sing, we must confess,
 For when she does
 There is no buzz
We all are listening, you can guess.

There is a fair Senior called Gene
Whose appearance is that of a queen
 In Logic we've found
 Her reasoning's sound
Her perception is certainly keen —'26.



The Freshmen Say

Concepta Castellano

Caroline Corcoran

Teresa Dolan

Angela Donaldson

Kathleen Dugan

Rita Fearon

Christine Gibson

Ethel Gleason

Mildred Hayes

Viola Hearn

Alice McGrane

Margaret Meehan

Claire O'Malley

Margaret Ormonde

Regina Munz

Mary St. John

Marion Teaken

What's your hurry?

Angel Child

O Nightingale!

Mascot

Committee of Ways and Means

There are smiles

Farewell Concert—Aeolian Hall

Talking Machine—1924 model

Too much for Herpicide

The Lady of Delight

Daily Dozen

Madame X

O Marm!

Her voice is low and sweet

S. J. C. Symphony Orchestra

O Captain! Our Captain!

"Terpsichore Twinkles"

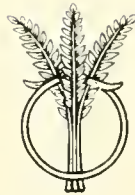
The College Directory

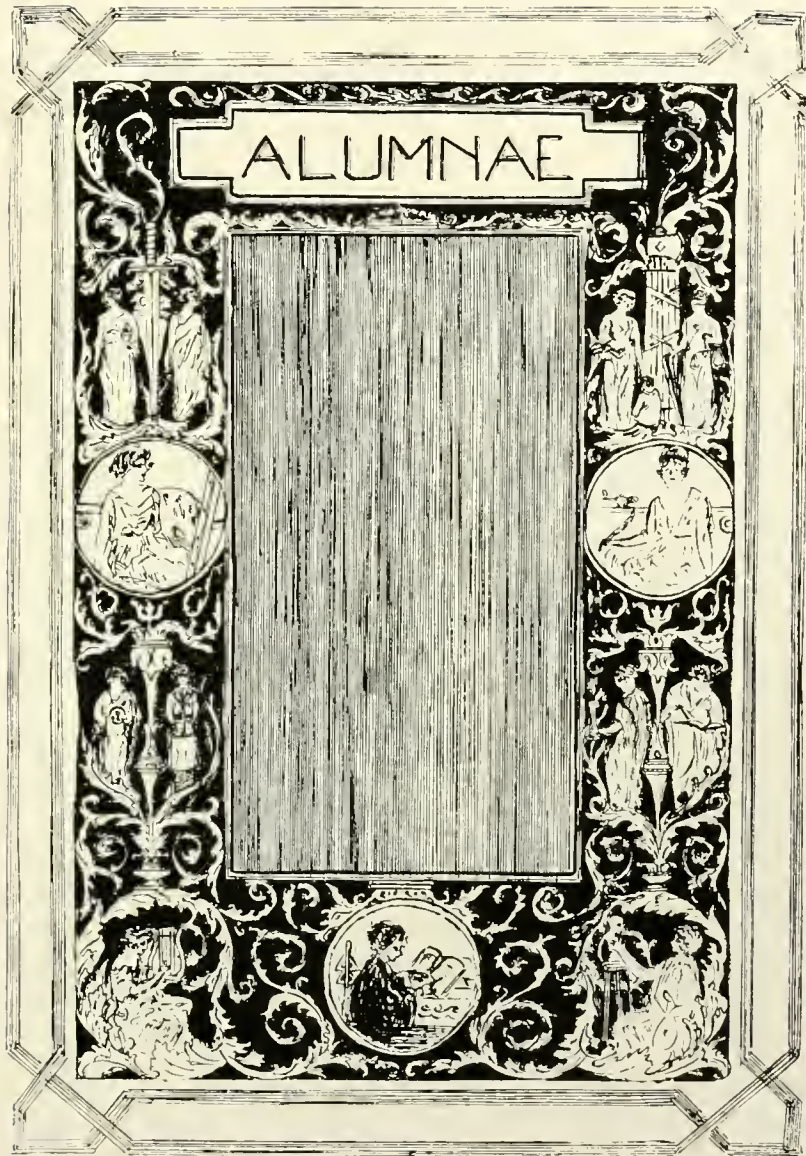
Aghamalian, Mary V.	396 1st St.
Aubert, Marion E.	13013 Hillside Ave., Richmond Hill
Baezler, Catherine A.	99 Ocean Terrace, Stapleton, S. I.
Barton, Mabel I.	Belmore, N. Y.
Bergen, Emma R.	2119 East 16th St.
Berry, Gertrude I.	411 54th St.
Bonnard, Lucie C.	246 Jamaica Ave.
Bradley, Edith M.	945 Park Place
Burmester, Grace M.	72 Decatur St.
Byrne, Mary A.	2112 East 11th St.
Callan, Mary P.	105 Middleneck Road, Great Neck, N. Y.
Campion, Anna M.	1953 82nd St.
Carter, Genevieve M.	1731 West 13th St.
Castellano, Concepta R.	271 Washington Ave.
Cherry, Mary F.	216 St. James Place
Cleary, Miriam P.	1026 Lexington Ave., Manhattan
Colburne, Loretta C.	120 Prospect Park West
Conway, Marguerite I.	476 Prospect Place
Corcoran, Caroline C.	222 East 31st St.
Corry, Agnes M.	167 Quincy St.
Corsiglia, Sylvia M.	282 President St.
Crowley, Margaret M.	862 Lafayette Ave.
Cowley, Gertrude M.	428—8th St.
Cunningham, Mary	1837—95th St., Elmhurst
D'Albora, Genevieve A.	366—84th St.
Daly, Agnes E.	307 State St., Flushing
Dannenhofer, May B.	8820 Crestwood Ave. Hollis, N. Y.
Dempsey, Dorothy A.	968 St. Nicholas Ave., Manhattan
Dempsey, Loretta M.	968 St. Nicholas Ave., Manhattan
Dilworth, Gertrude M.	8938—116th St.
Dodworth, Grace A.	12 Stephens Court
Dolan, Bernadette	654 Manhattan Ave.
Dolan, Cecilia M.	302 Meeker Ave.
Dolan, Eleanor M.	184 Winthrop St.
Dolan, Marie Teresa	3700 Chichester Ave., Richmond Hill
Donaldson, Angela Z.	435—6th St.
Donigan, Agnes L.	368 East 17th St.
Downs, Dorothy V.	169—3rd St., Mineola, N. Y.
Doyle, Maragret E.	1059 East 2nd St.
Dugan, Kathleen M.	122 Bay 22nd St.
Eckels, Barbara E.	167—01 Highland Ave., Jamaica
Farrell, Violet J.	61A 7th Ave.
Fearon, Rita A.	363 Grand Ave.
Fisher, Kathryn E.	357 Tichner Ave., South Orange, N. J.
Fording, Esther V.	966—55th St.
Fox, Virginia A.	6915—5th Ave.
Gallagher, Alice C.	904 Lincoln Place
Garvey, Bernadette M.	90 Downing St.
Gaydica, Elizabeth C.	225 East 3rd St.
Gerety, Gertrude A.	Bayport, N. Y.
Gfroerer, Lillian R.	1088 Carroll St.
Gibson, Christine A.	Nanuet, Rockland County
Gillan, Regina D.	175 New York Ave., Jamaica
Giorgio, Filomena R.	17 State St., Manhattan
Gleason, Ethel M.	9123 St. Charles Court, Woodhaven
Grainger, Alice A.	2102—67th St.
Greene, Mary S.	537 Hillside Ave., Jamaica
Hallahan, Mary E.	350—8th St., Jersey City, N. J.
Hannon, Catherine T.	1248 Dean St.
Harnett, Margaret M.	701 East 19th St.
Harrigan, Alice	31 Tredwell Ave., Lynbrook, N. Y.
Harper, Elsa K.	177 Fenimore St.
Hayes, Mildred	1 Miller Place, Baldwin, N. Y.
Hearns, Agnes M.	15 Madison St.
Hearns, Viola M.	201 Hancock St.
Hilt, Marie	807 East 8th St.

Howard, Margaret J.	210 Rugby Road
Johnston, Margaret F.	1164 New York Ave.
Keenan, Margaret E.	513 12th St.
Kelly, Margaret F.	43 Madison St.
Kelly, Mary E.	1289 Brooklyn Ave.
Kemp, Mary A.	564-5th St.
Kilgallen, Helen R.	664-59th St.
Kilgallen, Katherine T.	441-43rd St.
Kister, Marion L.	567-3rd St.
Laudry, Virginia	135 Essex St.
Lavin, E. Irene	42 Willet St., Jamaica
Lavin, Ruth I.	42 Willet St., Jamaica
Leavy, Doris C.	368-60th St.
Lewis, Grace E.	673 Putnam Ave.
Lent, Irene V.	3 Pierce Ave., Richmond Hill
Lynch, Margaret M.	264 Garfield Place
Lynch, Mary J.	44 Johnson St.
MacDonald, Mary F.	1560-73rd St.
McCaffrey, Rita T.	581 Carlton Ave.
McCarthy, Muriel M.	522-8th St.
McCauley, Margaret	528-58th St.
McCormick, Edna M.	428 St. John's Place
McDermott, Rosemary D.	309 Sterling Place
McDonald, Anna M.	210 Albany Ave.
McDonnell, Mary E.	1211 Herkimer St.
McGinnis, Mary C.	434-74th St.
McCough, Louise C.	229 Hudson St.
McGrane, Alice M.	326 Bainbridge St.
McLoughlin, Cecilia M.	1464 East 12th St.
McLoughlin, Eileen A.	1464 East 12th St.
McMahon, Irene L.	308 St. James Place
McNamara, Mary E.	1278 East 35th St.
McShane, Agnes V.	687 Madison St.
Magrath, May I.	1322 Dean St.
Manning, Ellen L.	273 Ocean Parkway
Manning, Teresa R.	9725-80th St.
Marrett, Alice K.	856 Lincoln Place
Meehan, Margaret M.	553-1st St.
Middlecamp, Mary V.	Box 542 Westbury, N. Y.
Mirabella, Mary L.	242 Carroll St.
Molesphini, Rosalind M.	587-16th St.
Munz, Regina M.	801 Willoughby Ave.
Murray, Eileen R.	882 Park Place
Murray, Mary B.	882 Park Place
Murphy, Gertrude M.	446-48th St.
Nathan, Virginia V.	1 Martense Court
Normile, Katherine	314-8th Ave.
Normile, Margaret	314-8th Ave.
O'Brien, Grace M.	1758 East 14th St.
O'Connor, Agnes M.	176 Beach 123rd St., Rockaway Park, N. Y.
O'Malley, Alaire V.	601 West 168th St., Manhattan
O'Mara, Emily F.	9 Palmetto St.
O'Meara, Mary E.	96 Decatur St.
O'Reilly, Margaret D.	405 Union St.
O'Shea, Mary I.	571 Madison St.
Ormond, Margaret F.	1258 Rogers Ave.
Pattison, Agnes M.	1166 Pacific St.
Pleines, Claire C.	Lorraine Ave. and Rugby St.
Quinn, Catherine E.	551-61st St.
Reardon, Gladys K.	8824 Bay 9th St.
Rick, Beatrice M.	755 Monroe St.
Reynolds, Helen	1420 Nostrand Ave.
Rockefeller, Elva G.	102 Maple Ave., Patchogue, N. Y.
Rockefeller, Marietta C.	102 Maple Ave., Patchogue, L. I.
Roche, Margaret M.	8725-114th St., Richmond Hill
Roland, Agnes V.	139 Gates Ave.
St. John, Mary E.	1329 East 10th St.
Savino, Marie C.	244 Carroll St.
Scheider, Anna	2016 Himrod St.

Schrage, Anna C.
Sheehan, Marie C.
Sheridan, Genevieve R.
Sherrie, Ethel B.
Simpson, Muriel L.
Smith, Frances L.
Stack, Mary
Stawiarski, Estelle L.
Stewart, Helen M.
Straub, Helen S.
Stuart, Rose C.
Sweek, Jane A.
Teaken, Marion E.
Todd, Sarah A.
Trunz, Cecilia A.
Vitale, Mildred E.
Wahl, Madeline D.
Weiden, Helen L.
Weiden, Josephine M.

232 Amherst Ave., Jamaica
160 Calyer St.
412 8th St.
712 2nd Ave., Manhattan
84 Sterling Place
719 Hancock St.
1157 East 12th St.
189 9th St.
200 Madison Ave., Flushing
8618 410th St., Richmond Hill
430 Jefferson Ave.
9538 15th St., Richmond Hill
1567 56th St.
402 Sterling Place
283 Highland Boulevard
919 Bedford Ave.
8602 121st St.
803 Willoughby Ave.
187 Crown St.







MISS HELEN D. CAMPBELL
PRESIDENT OF THE ALUMNAE

St. Joseph's Alumnae

1922 - 1924

President—Helen A. Campbell

Vice-President—Marion Clarke McManus (Mrs.)

Recording Secretary—Florence Nolen

Corresponding Secretary—Florence Newman

Treasurer—Grace Byrne

"By this time, like one who had set out on his way by night, and traveled through a region of Smooth and Idle Dreams, our history now arrives at the Confines, where daylight and truth meet us with a clear dawn, representing to our view, through as far distance, true colors and shapes." So it is that St. Joseph's College Alumnae, still in its beginnings, is, nevertheless, in possession of a clear and definite vision of its work, and, "not stepping o'er the bounds of modesty," we dare hope that we have "builded better than we knew." Yet you shall be our judges.

Know then first of our close affiliation with the International Federation of Catholic Alumnae through membership in the Brooklyn Circle of that organization. At this point the "still small voice of gratitude" encourages us to thank that generous body for its unstinting devotion to the cause which is so dearly ours. That you may add for us your note of thanks, we remind you that they it is who have increased the usefulness of our College Library by the gift of thousands of books and worked to endow our College with three additional scholarships. Perhaps, more than all else, their interest in our welfare is one of the greatest benefits we shall know. But we realize that works—not words—are the measure of gratitude, as of love. May ours be full to overflowing! It is a step in the right direction to have received honorable mention for our attendance at the annual luncheon of Brooklyn Circle.

Among our own less pretentious activities, we score our Annual Dance held at the Plaza on November twenty-sixth. Through the untiring efforts of Ethel M. Kellam and her committee, the affair was a social and financial success.

The annual Communion Breakfast of March twenty-third was twice glorious by reason of the privilege enjoyed in having Mass celebrated in the new College Chapel. Breakfast at the St. George was delightful, thanks to the careful arrangements of Catherine A. Shannon and committee.

To increase our scholarship fund we shall hold our annual card party on May fifth. The returns of last year encourage us to believe with the Greeks that "Industry is all," and we know that:

"Experience is by industry achiev'd
And perfected by the sweet course of time."

1920

You, who looked with wonderment and trembling hope at the twelve young women sent out to represent St. Joseph's, must ere this have come to appreciate the wisdom of the writer who said:

"In the lexicon of youth which fate reserves
For a bright manhood, there is no such word as fail."

While they placed first in their hearts and activities the welfare of St. Joseph's Alumnae, they have not lost sight of the fact that "every man is the architect of his own fortune." Listening in on any of their sorority meetings, we should learn of their various occupations. Their teacher-members number five—the Misses Canning, Uhlinger, Florence Nolen, McConnell and Parks. The recent announcement of the engagement of Miss Nolen leads us to believe that her vocation shall soon overshadow her avocation. Before this a similar call has been charmingly responded to by Anna McDonald Dannemiller and Marion Clarke McManus. Baby Joan McManus has come to take her place as the particular joy and delight of Twenty. The business world has opened its doors to Miss Marjorie Nolan and Miss Annunciata Scibilia. June 1921 will bring to Twenty the distinction of having an M.D. in the person of Miss Amalia Simonetti. The class counts among its number three who have achieved Master of Arts—Misses Canning, Parks and Scibilia. It but remains for us to peep into the homes of the Misses Kellam and Roche, for it is at home rather than abroad that they have found employment for the service and devotion acquired at College. Yet we cannot feel that the story of the activities of the Class of 1920 ends here; for of all be it said: "We know what we are, but not what we may be."

1921

The inaudible and noiseless foot of time brings us once more to the hour when Alma Mater asks, "Are you good men and true?"

To her, who was our guide, philosopher, and friend, our answer is twofold:
First we say,

"Whoever thinks a faultless piece to see,
Thinks what ne'er was, nor is, nor e'er shall be."

Second we append that roll-call of the Class of Twenty-one:

Eva M. Flinn, postulant of the Sisters of the Good Shepherd, has found "prayer all her business, all her pleasure praise."

Mildred M. Duffy, novice of the Sisters of the Blessed Sacrament, "Remote from man, with God she passes her days."

Because "extremes in nature equal good produce" we next call Marian McKenna Doyle and Maureen Bingham Brady, the former making home happy in Jersey City, the latter devoting her talents to the well-being of Patricia Brady, aged six months.

Helen D'Albora, medical student at Women's Medical College, Philadelphia.

Agnita V. Duffy, whose motto remains "Read, work, learn and inwardly digest." Fordham Law Student, second year.

Helen D. Campbell, alumnae president of two years, business member of Twenty-one.

The remainder of our number are as a "cloud of witnesses" who, longing to be professional as well as useful, have clung to the call of teaching and give testimony of its fruits: Grace M. Byrne, A.M.; Helen A. Caulfield, A.M.; Eleanor B. Howard, Columbia student; Helen A. Livellara, Fordham student; Ruth A. McCormack, Fordham student; Florence C. Newman, Fordham student; Catherine P. O'Hale, Fordham student; Grace A. Reynolds, Fordham student; Catherine A. Shannon, Fordham student; Lucy Maguire, Fordham student; Agnes E. Byrne, A.M., Bushwick H. S.

As the last voice makes answer, we turn urgently to you who hear and say:

"Think naught a trifle, though it small appear:

Small sand the mountain, moments make the year and trifles life."

1922

It would seem that the group of our Alumnae which we call Twenty-two, has adopted for its motto, "Do good by stealth and blush to find it fame," for as we sought them out to meet this hour when "every man's work shall be made manifest," we found it difficult to win their confidence. Knowing full well, however, that "every man's experience is a lesson due to all," we have managed to creep in upon their reticence.

Somehow for them college days seem but prolonged for they are nearly all continuing to "behold the bright countenance of truth in the quiet and still air of studies." We find divided between Fordham and Columbia, the Misses O'Reilly, McKenna, and Thompson. Is it the lessons learned or the profession adopted that thus urges them on, or may it be that they have been confronted by the consideration, "If thou has gathered nothing in thy youth, how canst thou find anything in thine age?" Nor are these alone the teachers of Twenty-two. The list is lengthened by the Misses O'Dwyer, Hannon, Keane, Kramer, McMurray and Monahan. Miss Huschle has elected to study law and will shortly win an LL.B. at Fordham. To home life Twenty-two has given a member—Sarina Cali Rocca.

What we have learned of this class of 1922 we have told to you for "an honest tale speeds best, being plainly told."

1923

If you would learn "the luxury of doing good," beg leave to attend a meeting of the Alumnae's newest sisters. It would seem that they have learned to repeat to themselves the assurance that "We all can do better than yet we have done and not feel a whit the worse." To win favor with this able group you must know the password—"Scouts." Engaged in the service of training scout

troops we find the Misses Weiden, Thompson, Connolly, Willmann, White, O'Connor and Lennon. We rate this first, not because it is the avocation of this little band, but because it suggests a field for generous service. Of these "our captains," all are teachers as well. Miss Connolly is at Bushwick H. S., substituting in oral English, Miss Willman at Girls' Commercial High School, substituting in English, Miss Lennon at Eastern District High School, substituting in History. Added to these is Miss Keely at New Utrecht High School substituting in English and History, and Miss Thompson at Bushwick High School, substituting in Science. Miss Thompson's work in Science has also won for her a most distinguished honor. She has been admitted to the Roger Bacon Scientific Society at St. John's College, being not only one of its first women members but also its youngest. As fellow teachers in the grades are the Misses O'Connor, Cassidy, Roberts, Weiden, Lynch, Bonnet and White. The lure of business life has awakened a response in Miss Sheridan and Miss Nolan.

After all this Twenty-three has yet time to study. Still in search of learning are the Misses Willmann, Keely, Lynch and McGrevy at Fordham, and Miss Thompson at St. John's.

But with Twenty-three our undivided object has been:

"To show our simple skill
This is the beginning of our end."

Nor have we forgotten that:

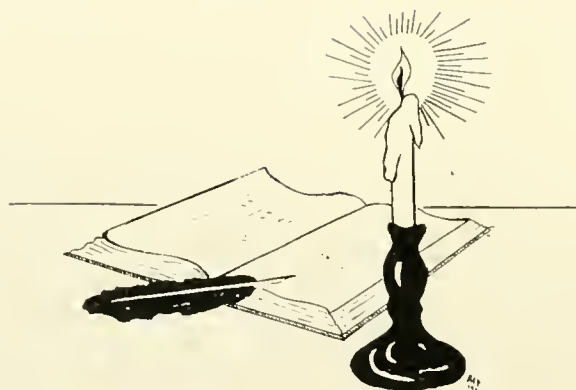
"Thought is deeper than all speech;
Feeling deeper than all thought
Souls to souls can never teach
What unto themselves was taught."

AGNES E. BYRNE. '21.

Alumnae Directory

Miss Amy C. Bonnet	302 Warren St.
Mrs. Maureen Bingham Brady (Mrs. John)	382 Hancock St.
Miss Agnes Byrne	935 Lincoln Place
Miss Grace Byrne	935 Lincoln Place
Miss Helen Campbell	187 Washington Park
Miss Adaline Canning	212—8th St.
Miss Cecile E. Cassidy	2318—82nd St.
Miss Helen Caulfield	119 Rutland Road
Miss Agnes J. Connolly	371 Adelphi St.
Miss Helen D'Albora	366—84th St.
Mrs. Anna McDonald Dannemiller (Mrs. Edward)	107 New York Ave.
Miss Constance Doyle	1036 Hollywood Ave., Far Rockaway, L. I.
Mrs. Marion McKenna Doyle (Mrs. Palmer)	149 Grant Ave., Jersey City, N. J.
Miss Agnita V. Duffy	143 South Portland Ave.
(Miss Mildred Duffy) Sister Consuela Marie	St. Elizabeth's Convent, Cornwells, Pa.
Miss Evangeline Flinn	Convent of the Good Shepherd, Peekskill, N. Y.
Miss Isabel D. Hall	173 Washington Ave.
Miss Veronica M. Hannon	898 Belmont Ave.
Miss Eleanor B. Howard	210 Rugby Road
Miss Mary J. Huschle	241 Hillside Ave., Jamaica
Miss Teresa V. Keane	57 Van Buren St.
Miss Catherine M. Keely	2016 East 19th St.
Miss Ethel Kellam	3721 Fort Hamilton Parkway
Miss Ruth M. Kramer	624 Sixth St.
Miss Margaret I. Lennon	804 Sterling Place
Miss Helen A. Livellara	149 Patchen Ave.
Miss Catherine M. Lynch	14 Johnson St.
Miss Lucy V. Maguire	135 East 30th St., N. Y.
Miss Marie McConnell	925 Putnam Ave.
Miss Ruth C. McCormack	323 Lincoln Road
Miss Hortense E. McGrevy	43 Roanoke Ave., Far Rockaway, L. I.
Miss Catherine McKenna	1431 Ave., G.
Mrs. Marion Clarke McManus (Mrs. John)	311 Lincoln Place
Miss Marie A. McMurray	3069 Villa Ave., Fordham, N. Y.
Miss Ellen Monaghan	1648 Weeks Ave., Bronx
Miss Mary A. Moore	404 East 118th St., N. Y.
Miss Florence C. Newman	277 Carroll St.
Miss Charlotte D. Nolan	286 Sterling Place
Miss Marjorie Nolan	1303 Ditmas Ave.
Miss Florence Nolen	715 Jefferson Ave.

Miss Ida L. O'Connor	982 Sterling Place
Miss Irene A. O'Dwyer	173 Washington Ave.
Miss Catherine P. O'Hale	222 Walworth St.
Miss Marion E. O'Reilly	105 Union St.
Miss Helen Parks	1039 Prospect Place
Miss Grace A. Reynolds	1120 Nostrand Ave.
Miss Gertrude U. Roberts	6714 Ridge Boulevard
Mrs. Sarina Cali Rocca (Mrs. Pietro)	1100 Ocean Ave.
Miss Lillian W. Roche	1210 John St., Far Rockaway
Miss Annunciata Scibilia	1140 55th St.
Miss Catherine A. Shannon	135 Madison St.
Miss Mary L. Sheridan	142 8th St.
Miss Amalia J. Simonetti	272 Essex St.
Miss Kathleen A. Thompson	149 Willow St.
Miss Rosamond I. Thompson	8024 4th Ave.
Miss Marie Uhlinger	71 Forest Parkway
Miss Roselyn J. Weiden	803 Willoughby Ave.
Miss Margaret C. White	255 Stuyvesant Ave.
Miss Dorothy J. Willmann	877 Park Place





Mrs. Arnold D. Ajello
 Mrs. Alfred J. Baeszler
 Mrs. Benjamin E. Bampton
 Mrs. Gaston J. Block, Jr.
 Mrs. Christian Bonnet
 Mrs. Philip A. Brennan
 Mrs. Henry T. Byrnes
 Miss Helen Campbell
 Miss Michael J. Campion
 Mr. Benedict Castellano
 Mrs. Mary A. Comerford
 Miss Helen Caulfield
 Mrs. Cornelius J. Cleary
 Mrs. James N. Cleary
 Miss Agnes Connolly
 Mrs. James P. Conway
 Mrs. Martin J. Corcoran
 Mrs. Cornelius O'C. Cowley
 Mrs. William Crowley
 Mrs. Philip A. Curran
 Miss Vera C. Daly
 Mrs. Julia Dannenhoffer
 Mrs. Joseph E. Dempsey
 Mrs. Andrew G. DeMuth
 Mr. Edward L. Doheny
 Mrs. Daniel A. Dolan
 Mrs. John W. Dolan, Jr.
 Mrs. George B. Donaldson
 Mrs. Thomas Donigan

Mrs. John J. Doyle
 Mrs. James J. Duffy
 Mr. Stephen J. Dugan
 Mrs. James B. Fearon
 Mrs. Edward Fisher
 Miss Florence Freye
 Miss Alice Garvey
 Mrs. Joseph Gaydica
 Mrs. Edmund Gibson
 Mr. Peter F. Gleason
 Mrs. Edward J. Gleason
 Mrs. Thomas F. Harper
 Mrs. Charles V. Hearn
 Mrs. Frank T. Hearn
 Mrs. James J. Hayes
 Mrs. Thomas J. Howard
 Mrs. John Hughes
 Miss Mary Huschle
 Mrs. Harry G. Janton
 Mrs. Mortimer Keely
 Mrs. John T. Kelly
 Mrs. Frank Kister
 Mrs. Theodore Kramer
 Mrs. Frederick Laundry
 Mrs. Irene G. Lent
 Mrs. Reginald Loughlin
 Mrs. John P. Lynch
 Mrs. James McCaffrey
 Mrs. Michael McCaffrey

Mrs. William T. McCarthy
 Mrs. William McDermott
 Mrs. Thomas McGinnis
 Mrs. John McGough
 Miss Nellie McGovern
 Mrs. Joseph McGrane
 Miss Hortense McGrevy
 Mrs. Joseph McMahon
 Mrs. James G. McNamara
 Mrs. David McShane
 Mrs. Joseph F. Magrath
 Mrs. John F. Manning
 Mrs. Thomas Manning
 Mrs. Richard Meehan
 Mrs. John H. Middlecamp
 Mrs. Frank J. Monaghan
 Mrs. Fred P. Motz
 Mrs. Ernest J. Munz
 Mrs. Michael J. Murphy
 Mrs. Patrick J. Murray
 Mr. James F. Nathan
 Mrs. John R. Normile

Mrs. Patrick J. O'Malley
 Mrs. John J. O'Mara
 Miss Marion O'Reilly
 Mrs. John K. Ormonde
 Mrs. Pietro Rocca
 Mrs. John P. Rowan
 Miss Sarah F. Rutan
 Mrs. John H. Scheffer
 Miss Nellie Shea
 Mrs. Patrick Sherrie
 Mrs. Frederick M. St. John
 Miss Helen Sweeney
 Mrs. Elizabeth L. Teaken
 Mrs. Joseph F. Todd
 Mrs. William L. Thompson
 Mrs. Max Trunz
 Mrs. John Walters
 Mrs. Herman J. Weiden
 Miss Roselyn Weiden
 Miss Margaret White
 Miss Dorothy Willmann



FINIS

